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MANCHESTER

OLD AND NEW



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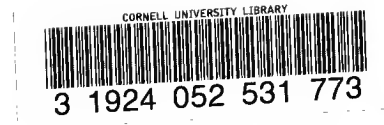
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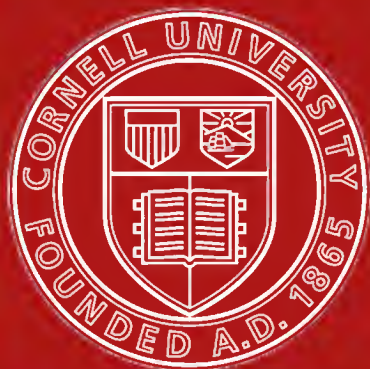


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MANCHESTER OLD AND NEW



LOOKING UP MARKET STREET.

MANCHESTER

OLD AND NEW

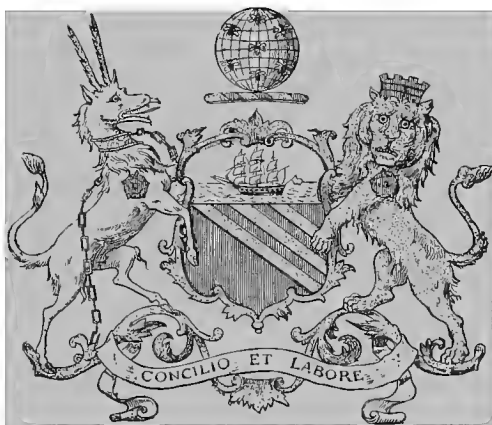
BY

WILLIAM ARTHUR SHAW M.A.

FELLOW OF OWENS COLLEGE

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS AFTER ORIGINAL DRAWINGS BY

H. E. TIDMARSH



THE ARMS OF MANCHESTER

VOLUME I

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AUTHOR'S NOTE.

THE following pages give the life-story of Manchester, the leading modern mercantile municipality, one that has led the way in, and epitomised in her history, the commercial revolution of the modern world, a revolution which has cleft the history of our planet atwain with so deep a chasm of separation, that even now we cannot measure or bridge it. Three, four generations have passed, and now we are anxiously claiming of this new mercantile order its self-justification. This is the content of my book to him who reads and does not run.

Nobody could have been more kindly helped than I have been in putting together these pages. Local feeling in the south-east of the county is very strong, and has given birth to an embarrassing wealth of literature. Almost every side of Manchester life and history has been treated in the contribution columns of her papers—notably the *City News*, a model of a local paper. To its many writers, named and unnamed, Mr. Grindon, Mr. Mortimer, and many more, I am inestimably indebted. As also to correspondents of every profession who have freely replied to my requests for information. To Mr. Sutton of the Free Library I am obliged for advice and kindness at every turn, and for help without which I positively could not have written. Together with my friend, Mr. Ernest Axon, to whom I owe more than I can say, he has revised the proofs throughout.

On behalf of Mr. Tidmarsh I hasten to acknowledge the readiness with which prints and photographs have been furnished him by Mr. Franz Baum, Messrs. Guttenberg, and many others, and the unfailing courtesy with which he has been everywhere received.

W. A. SHAW.

Ashton-under-Lyne, 1894.



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PRINTING OFFICE OF HARROP'S "MERCURY," 1752.



CHAPTER I.

HISTORIC.

“Hearty and sincere its inhabitants are noted to be in their affections and expressions, but very stiff and resolute against their enemies, and very zealous in whatsoever they engage.”—*Dr. Smith's MSS.*

De Quincey's Eulogy—A Beautiful View—The Beginnings of the City—In the Days of the Romans—Roman Roads and Remains—The Saxon Town—Castle, Church, Corn-mill, and Oven—Fishing in the Irk—Pillory, Stocks, Gallows, and Tumbrel—The Obelisk—The Daubholes or Ducking Station—Baronial History—Salford Bridge—Early Manufactures—Besieged—The Town in the Eighteenth Century—St. Ann's Church and Square—Commencement of Prosperity—The First Exchange—Prince Charlie's Quarters—Zealous Jacobites—Blackfriars Bridge—The Dark Entry—Visit of John Howard—The old House of Correction—The Sanctuary—The New Fleet—The New Bayley—Town Improvements at the end of the Eighteenth Century—Rurality—Greenheys—The young De Quinceys and the Factory Lads—The Fringe of Country—Construction of new Roads—Birth of the Town of To-day—The Hand-loom Weavers—Rash Rocks—Demolition of the Old Town—Municipal Boundaries—Population—The Smith's Account-book—Southey's Short Stay—Arthur Young's Visit—Fly-boats on the Canals—The Intellectual Lead—The “Seven Stars”—The “Sun” Inn—Poets' Corner.



LANCASHIRE towns are proverbial for failing to charm at first sight. The quality of ugliness in the County Palatine is not strained, seeing, as is said, its rivers run ink and its skies drop not fatness but soot. Anyway, the quality is common to all its busy towns, and as Manchester is chief among them in other respects, she would probably feel a little indignant if denied her due share in this respect also. For the material fabric is the concrete expression of the life of the city, and there is a strong self-consciousness in its people. Let us avoid this stumbling-block, therefore, and be affable.

And, indeed, something like an effort is needed on the part of the stranger who wishes to get into touch and sympathy with the place. But let him persevere, and he will be magnificently rewarded. For there is a life in this northern city and a heart in its indwellers such as few great towns can boast of. Shall we forget the proud comparison that fell from the pen of the first of her literary sons? "Manchester," says De Quincey, speaking of the effect produced upon him by reading the "Agamemnon," "Manchester was not Mycenæ. No, but by many degrees nobler. In some of the features most favourable to tragic effects it was so; and wanted only those idealising advantages for withdrawing mean details which are in the gift of distance and hazy antiquity. Even at that day (1793) Manchester was far larger, teeming with more and with stronger hearts, and it contained a population the most energetic even in the modern world."

But energy is not its sole possession. If we only knew it, distance and antiquity have a gift to bestow how little soever we reckon of it. In its day Manchester has not lacked either the picturesque or the venerable. Little more than a hundred years since it was described as "properly speaking, only a village, but very beautiful and populous."

The view of the city from the south-west (p. 4) will to some extent justify this praise. As seen from the Salford side of the river the town appeared on a slight eminence, a cluster of houses rising in admirable disorder, tier above tier, from the river's bank to the Cathedral, and falling away as it extended along Deansgate to where St. Ann's Church forms a second centre, breaking the sky-line agreeably with its odd but picturesque spire. There is a lack of background and an absence of anything striking in the picture, but these are amply made up to us by the pervading charm of simplicity and of some degree of that softness which is characteristic of Cheshire rather than Lancashire scenery.

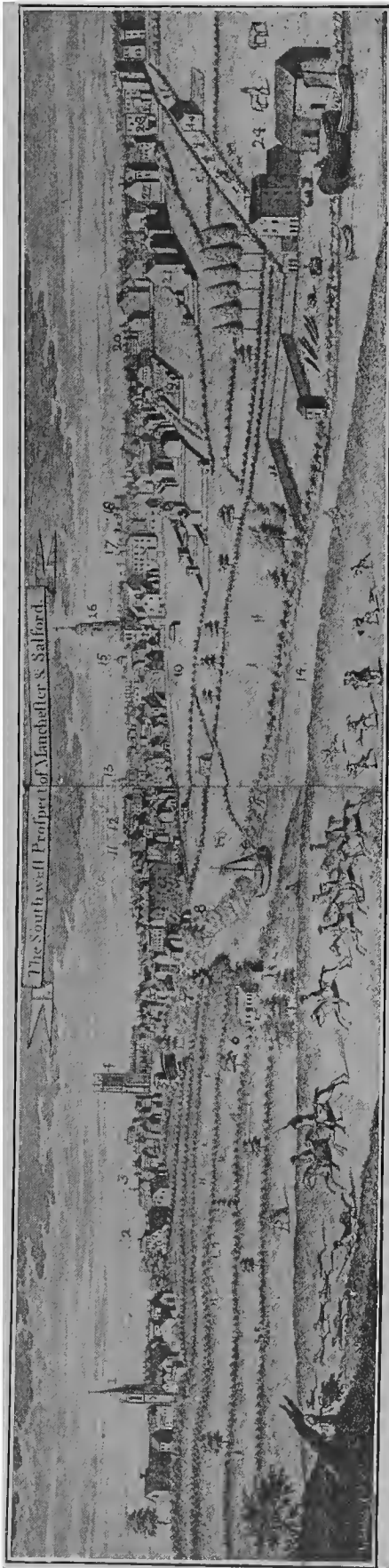
But up to the last century Manchester possessed yet other and, to some minds, more interesting features. It still preserved not only many characteristics of its quiet, sixteenth-century village life, but also traces of a hoary antiquity. If the beginnings of the town were not Celtic, and there is nothing to prove the yea or the nay, they were substantially Roman. From the second century of our era Mancunium or Mamucium was a station of central importance in the Roman province of Maxima Cæsariensis. Not less than five, and in all probability seven or eight,

great roads radiated from the station, serving to join it with the other stations in the province, Warrington, Wigan, Ribchester, as well as with the south and west. Considering the importance of the Roman system of roads, one is not a little disappointed when turning to look for the actual traces of this bygone greatness to find them shrunk to so very little a measure. The *castrum* itself was located at the end of the later Deansgate, in the little angle of land formed by the junction of the Medlock and the Irwell, later known as Castle Field, and nowadays intersected by the Cheshire Lines and the Bridgewater Canal wharves. Camden examined the site, and portions of it were visible sixty years since. To-day the only remains consist of a piece of the masonry of the wall, which is now secured and built over at the foot of one of the arches of the Cheshire lines to Altrincham. So passeth the fashion of this world, and they were stout builders, too, those old Romans. Here is something for us moderns to moralise over, but that, alas! we dare not—in Lancashire, nor have we time.

But, indeed, it is surprising how completely this, her first greatness, has passed from the consciousness of later Manchester. A thousand years afterwards the locality was known as Alde-parc, and it has been thought that the Roman or Brito-Roman village survived there, and only gradually gave way to the more modern town whose centre was by the Irk.

There is nothing to show this, for until the extension of the town in that direction the place was park-land and open field. The foundations of Manchester were laid over again by our Saxon forefathers; and of Rome, in the absence of grey walls, with their stern watching through the centuries, no influence has survived save the association of her name. What that has been worth to the modern city could probably be very quickly and shortly told, but at least, let anyone beware of reproaching it with a theoretical lack of antiquity.

But to resume. The centre of that Saxon Mame-Cestre, whose foundation in 923 is attributed to Edward the Elder, was quite removed from and unconnected with that of the earlier Roman town. About a mile to the north of Castle Field the land along the left bank of the Irwell, at the point where it is joined by the Irk, rises to a height sufficient to command the right bank and the parts adjacent. The place would become the stronghold of the Saxon settlement, and when, after the Norman Conquest, the baronial system was developed, the baron's castle



REDUCED FACSIMILE OF THE S.W. VIEW OF MANCHESTER, PUBLISHED BY CASSON AND BERRY IN 1746.

1, Trinity Church, Salford; 2, Mr. Miles Nield's House; 3, Chetham College; 4, Christ Church (the Cathedral); 5, The Bridge, or Boat-house; 6, The Spaw, or Boat-house; 7, Mr. Moss's Wharf for Boats; 8, The Rock House; 9, The Seven Houses in Parsonage; 10, Dole Field; 11, Mr. Wilson's Cupola; 12, The Exchange; 13, Mr. Marsden's Cupola; 14, The Irwell; 15, Mr. Butterworth's Cupola; 16, St. Ann's Church; 17, The late Mr. Nicholson's; 18, Mr. Brown's Great House; 19, Mr. Sedgwick's Garden, etc.; 20, Mr. Longworth's House; 21, Mr. Guy's Buildings; 22, Mr. Hawkswell's Buildings; 23, Mr. Pinkethman's Buildings; 24, The Quay.

occupied the spot. And there its memory still exists for us in the Chetham College. Following the castle came the church; the corn-mill, "running by the water of Irke," and of the yearly value of £10 to the lord of the manor through the contributions of the tenants, who were one and all constrained to grind there; the common oven of the lord in the Milngate—where Bakehouse Court still lives—at which, too, every tenant ought to bake of custom bread intended for sale; and the fulling-mill, worth 8s. 4d. by the year, also running by the stream of Irk, and making fat its eels by its refuse. In our days one is hardly likely to go fishing in the Irk, but there was a time, and comparatively speaking not so far removed, when the Irk had a reputation for what Lamb would have called the "unctuous oleaginous" richness of its eels. What might not have been the pride and fame of Irk, now no longer proud and famous—if at all—for something very different, if an epicurean friend had only presented Lamb with a basket of her eels and got him to write a letter on them instead of on a wretched "certain fish called a John Dory."

The three mills along the Irk were subsequently appropriated by Bishop Oldham to the support of the Free Grammar School. In 1783 their locality is thus indicated in a description of the town. "To the grinding of malt the middle-most mill is

appropriated, the highest [up the Irk] is let for a corn-mill, the lowest for a frieze- and fulling-mill to which is annexed a snuff manufactory." The Market Place was near what was later called Smithy Door, and close to it the manorial court-house, which fitly brings up the list of primitive institutions with its attendants the gallows pit, pillory, and tumbrel.

The pillory and the stocks beneath it stood in the Market Place till 1816, when they were removed along with the Market Cross and the Obelisk—a later institution



THE DUCKING-STOOL.

(From a Sketch by Barritt.)

which had earned the name of Nathan Crompton's Folly. It consisted of a four-sided column bearing four lights and had been erected on the site of the Old Exchange, possibly as a reminder to the not over-sentimental 'Change men (p. 6).

They who of old, ere weft was sold in cop,
 Stood in the front of Matthew Travis' shop,
 Or blocked the way to Loxham's tavern-door,
 Cheaply to buy, or buyers to allure—

so sings the Quadruple Obelisk itself in a "heroic" epistle to the New Exchange.

As for the gallows, its exact locality cannot be indicated, and for that he who reads ought to be reasonably glad. But the tumbrel is a more interesting

item. The town-scold and the transgressors of the assize of ale—and in those days most brewers, and therefore most transgressors, were of the (so-called) weaker sex—were carted round the town in the tumbrel, to be afterwards ducked in the pool in Plungeon's Field, where now stands the Cross Street Chapel. The ducking station was afterwards removed to the horse-pool at the upper end of Market Sted Lane, which later got the uneuphonious name of the Daubholes, and



THE OBELISK (NATHAN CROMPTON'S FOLLY),
MARKET PLACE, MANCHESTER.

(From a Water-Colour Drawing in Chetham
Library.)

there, in front of the Infirmary, it survived as an institution far into the eighteenth century. The brewer of bad ale could escape the ducking by paying a fine of four shillings. The lady in the picture on the previous page, however, seems very contentedly to have made up her mind and scorned compromise.

As the purpose of this chapter is to illustrate the growth of Manchester as a town, we shall not need to speak at length of its baronial history. So much, however, must be said. The Barony of Manchester was formed some time after the Norman Conquest by sub-infeudation from the capital barony held of the Crown by Roger of Poictou. Its first possessor was Albert Greslet, who died probably about 1100 and was succeeded by seven others of his line.

At the death of the last Greslet (Thomas, about 1313) the manor passed by the female line to the La Warres, remaining in their possession until in 1426 it was conveyed, again by marriage, to the Wests. In 1579 the last of the Wests connected with Manchester sold the manor to John Lacy, a London trader, who seventeen years later sold it to Nicholas Mosley, Esq., for £3,000. The manor remained in the Mosley family till the present century, when (May, 1846) with all the baronial rights it was transferred to the Corporation for the sum of £200,000.

Returning to our subject—the structural growth of Manchester—there is very little that is ascertainable until we reach a rather late date. The first of the barons to reside in Manchester was the fifth of the Greslets (Robert, 1175–1230); but the baronial hall must have been anterior to the church, of which we have previous mention.

A century later, 1301, in the charter granted to the town by the last of the Greslets—an important document which gave the citizens the right to elect their own reeve and fixed the government of the town for centuries—mention is made of the shops rented in the Market Place, and of the stranger merchants' sheds. We hear, too, of the gate towards the waters of Irk and Irwell, and of the rectory of Manchester "on this side the Brend orchard." Apparently the parsonage, of which portions were supposed by Whittaker to be existing in his own day, immediately joining the house of the Warden, would be outside the town, as the Market Place formed the boundary in this direction. At this end of the town, too, were placed the "Booths," the manorial court-house, near the site of the present Cotton-waste Dealers' Exchange, where the Court Leet, Court Baron, and the later quarter sessions were held—a timbered building, since occupied as an auction-room, and standing on the west side of the Market Place. The remaining features in the picture would be the various bridges which Leland saw in Manchester in 1538, built, as he says, of stone taken from the Roman *castrum*; and, fairest of them all, Salford Bridge (pp. 4, 9), "on which there is a pratty little chappell."

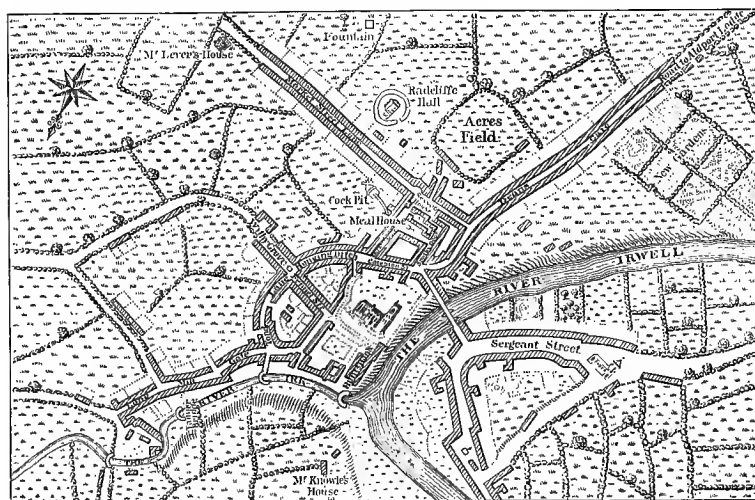
Salford Bridge was a three-arched structure, with a roadway scarcely more than twelve feet wide. In the style of the old bridges, such as could still be seen at Bradford-on-Avon, a chapel had been erected on it, in which prayers might be made for the repose of the soul of the reputed founder, Thomas del Booth, a rich yeoman living at Barlow, in the parish of Manchester, who in 1368 left £30 towards the erecting of the bridge. In later years this chapel fell to viler uses, being made into a prison, with gratings looking on to the pathway. On occasions this prison has been known to be flooded by the rise of the river; when otherwise, the occupants entertained themselves by thrusting their hands through the bars to beg alms of the passers-by.

And yet, so the story goes, it was here that the hymn "Jerusalem, my happy home" was composed. If true, the statement is not a little interesting from the vivid contrast implied. This chapel—so called—was demolished in 1776, sixty years before the old bridge itself was taken down to make way for Victoria Bridge.

Such would be the general look of Manchester at the close of the Middle Ages, at the time, let us say, when Henry VII. in one of his royal progresses (August 5th, 1495)

passed through the place. It was simply the small market town of an agricultural district, and contained not more than from one to two hundred burgesses, all of them renting from the manor, and owing suit and service at its court.

The beginnings of its great industry were already noticeable. In 1520 "Byrom, of Manchester," is noted as a clothier, employing many servants in spinning, carding, fulling, etc. Camden describes the town as surpassing its neighbours in elegance and populousness; and, speaking of the age immediately preceding his own, says the town had been still more famous for its manufacture of stuffs called Manchester cottons, though, as we shall see, they were not cotton goods at all. But all through the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the growth of her industry was



PLAN OF MANCHESTER AND SALFORD, 1650.

slow and uneventful, like that of the town itself. Newton Lane, now Oldham Road—the place where the ubiquitously active Martin Marprelate press was seized in the reign of Elizabeth—is noted as being "near" Manchester; and in the same epoch the unpretentious character of the place is well

illustrated by the story of a panic which seized upon the inhabitants at the time of the threatened invasion of the Armada. The report spread of the camping of a hostile force on Swinton Moor, and in the midst of the panic which ensued we are told that the shambles, which constituted the Market Place, were removed to Salford Bridge, and preparations made for a defence.

Even in the seventeenth century, at a time when the town won for herself such renown for her spirit in the defence against the Royalist Lord Strange (p. 12)—the nobleman by whom, and at Manchester, the first blood of the Civil War was shed, and who was afterwards executed at Bolton in retaliation for the cruel massacre he had inflicted on the town—Manchester was open, unwalled, and almost defenceless. On the advance of the Royalists, in September, 1642, the only protection consisted of hastily improvised barricades at the Deansgate end (Deansgate then extending only to

what is now Back King Street) and of chains drawn across Salford Bridge. Afterwards Rosworm, the skilful and long-suffering German, and the hero of the siege, erected mud walls at exposed points—street ends probably—but their locality is not



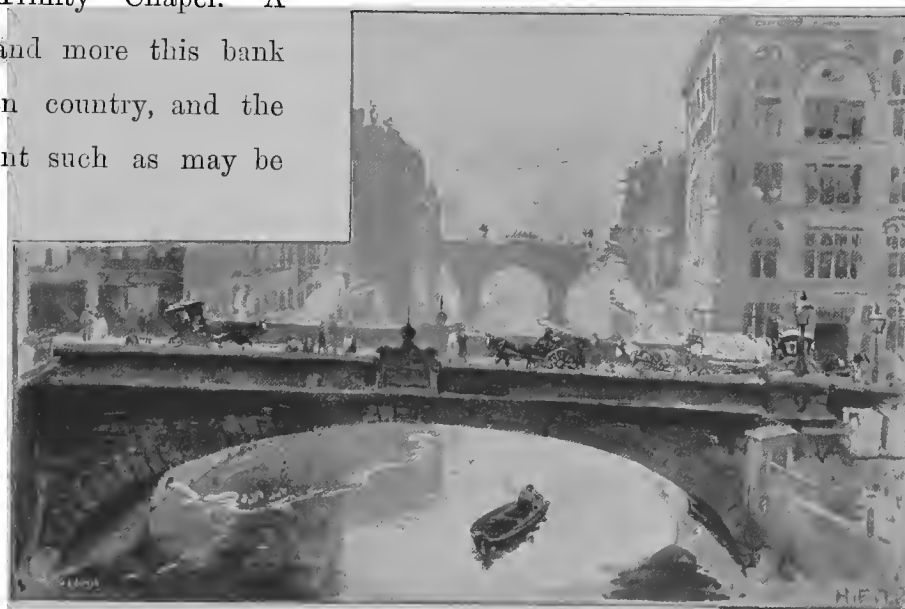
THE OLD CHURCH AND (SALFORD) BRIDGE, FROM
BLACKFRIARS.

(*James's Views*, No. 2.)

indicated. It is probably these fortifications of which Hollinworth speaks in almost the last entry in his little book: "1652. The towne dismantled, the walls thrown down, the gates sould or carried away." This was on the triumph of the Independents, and, doubtless, Hollinworth's heart, which was stoutly Presbyterian, was heavy within him as he penned the words.

The map on the opposite page gives a very interesting plan of the "zealous and godly" town, and a good idea as to its extent in those stirring times—a period, be it remembered, in which it had been selected by Cromwell as worthy to return a member to Parliament on his reformed scheme.

Salford, it will be seen, possessed only two streets, its limits in one direction being marked by Trinity Chapel. A hundred years later and more this bank of the river was open country, and the scene of many a hunt such as may be seen in the "south-west view" (p. 4). At this time, when considered among the chief towns of Lancashire for size, as well as for beauty, the population of Manchester could



VICTORIA AND BLACKFRIARS BRIDGES.

not, in all probability, have exceeded 5,000 or 6,000—that of the whole parish, probably in outside figures, being given as only 20,000. With our knowledge of the

modern city, it seems not a little amusing to be so repeatedly assured that the little place was "a fayre and spacious town," as Dr. Kuerden calls it, at the close of the seventeenth century. "Pleasantly situated," he says, "far excelling all the towns about it, and the fairest and most populous in all the county." And in 1724 Dr. Stukeley goes so far as to call it "the largest, most rich, populous, and busy village in England." And yet it was only in Kuerden's days that brick buildings became common. Previously the houses had been built of wood and plaster, and in 1650 the existence of a brick house in Market Sted Lane was thought so much of a novelty as to find mention in the Court Leet records. We catch another glimpse of a primitive state in a notice belonging to an even later date. The part of the town about Tib Lane, we are told, was taken up by fustian dyers' crofts for the convenience of water issuing from the springs which served the conduit, and from that rising ground on the left hand to Deansgate was called the Mount. Pits were made to each dye-house for the reception of this water, which being generally much below the surface of the land, was drawn up in *pump trees by the Persian wheel*. On the failing of these springs the dyers removed to the banks of the river.

Two generations later the number of inhabitants of this "fayre and spacious" place is given as 8,000, presumably for Manchester and Salford combined, and this, too, was at a period subsequent to the Act for the erection of St. Ann's Church, and the laying out of the Square, which was thought a great addition to the town (p. 13). Before the erection of St. Ann's Church, says Ogden, writing in 1783, the buildings did not extend on that side beyond the entrance to St. Ann's Square, next the Exchange, being bounded by a ditch and a large field, called "The Acres," which the Lord of the Manor had a right to enter and occupy as a beast fair on the Feast of St. Matthew. "But upon the erection of the church the town was increased from the entrance of St. Ann's Square, towards the Market Place all that square, with its environs, taking in the whole Acres Field, King Street, Ridgfield, etc. Brazen-nose and Hulme's Street, with some buildings thereabout, are new erections, and St. James's Square is not of long standing."

At the time of this addition there were not, we are told, above three or four carriages kept in the place.

The next forty years, however, witnessed a marked growth. The commencement of the commercial expansion of Manchester should be dated from 1720-21, when

the Mersey and Irwell were made navigable down to Liverpool for vessels of fifty tons. The quay of this, her first but not her greatest ship canal, as represented in the view on p. 13, has not a very busy look, and would not appear to promise much for the town. But, as a matter of fact, its effect was quickly felt. Eight years later the first Exchange was built by Sir Oswald Mosley, and the activity of the town's trade was so marked as to excite the notice of the Londoners. In 1736 the south side of St. Ann's Square and King Street began to be built on, and twenty years later the population numbered, as near as possible, 20,000 for the town and 50,000, or over, for the parish.

It is curious to think that this was only a few years after the last occasion on which Manchester played a part in the purely political history of our country. The godly and zealous Puritan town of the seventeenth century had become the hotbed of Tory and Jacobite sentiment in the eighteenth; but shall we say that her conduct in '45 shows liker the heroic or the grotesque? "Manchester was taken," says our authority, "by a sergeant, a drum, and a woman, about two o'clock in the afternoon." The adventurous three, a day in advance of the Pretender's forces, rode up to the "Bull's Head" in the Market Place, with hempen halters tied to their saddles, had dinner, and in the afternoon called for recruits, enlisting thirty the first day. On the following day Prince Charles marched into Manchester, in a light plaid, belted with a blue sash. He took up his quarters in Market Sted Lane, at the residence of Mr. Dickenson (p. 13), which, in consequence, earned for itself the title of "the Palace." In our own century it became the Palace Inn, and has now been rebuilt as a warehouse, bearing the name of Palace Buildings.

In less than a month the Manchester regiment surrendered, at the taking of Carlisle by the Duke of Cumberland, and in the summer of the following year the heads of Captain Thomas Deacon (p. 12) and Ensign Syddall (p. 12) were sent down to Manchester to be fixed on the spikes in front of the Exchange. That Quixotic mental aberration which has been debased in history by being called Jacobitism would seem to have been an inherited quality. Thomas Syddall, the Manchester peruke-maker, and the father of the unfortunate Ensign Syddall, had himself been executed for his share in the Rebellion of 1715, while the father of Captain Deacon, Dr. Deacon (p. 13), was a great man among the Nonjurors—a bishop among them, forsooth, and the head of what was self-styled the "True British Catholic Church," being devoutly

attached to the doctrine of the Divine Right of kings. It is related of the sturdy old man, who had three sons engaged in the Rebellion, a second of whom was destined to perish almost as miserably as his better-known brother, that he was accustomed to raise his hat whenever he passed the Exchange where his son's head had been exposed, and to bless God for the gift of such a son. In those days party spirit ran high. The charity and geniality of Byrom (pp. 12, 21), the best known of

her Jacobites, and the wittiest of Manchester's sons, were peculiar to him. The prevailing temperament was different. "The heads of Syddall and Deacon," says a ferocious diarist of the time, "are fixed upon the Exchange by the Government for a public example. We rejoiced, yea, and will rejoice and be thankful for what they suffered; for the liberty which they—the rebels from Scotland, and Jacobites in general, that wicked, that hellish, that unaccountable crew—threatened to deprive us of. Lord, may we not only rejoice and be thankful, but may we be careful to prize and improve our Protestant privileges better for the future."

Another Manchester man, John Holker, who was "out in '45" made a most adventurous escape. He was taken prisoner with the Manchester regiment at Carlisle, sent to London, and imprisoned in Newgate. Along

with a companion called March, he effected his escape by making a breach in the wall. March got out first, and was about to lower himself when he found that Holker was not following him, the hole being too small to allow him to pass. Although pressed by Holker to leave him to his fate, March nobly climbed back and assisted his friend to enlarge the breach.

Holker afterwards got over to France, entered the army of Louis XV., and later settled at Rouen, where he introduced improvements, surreptitiously obtained



STANLEY, LORD STRANGE,
SEVENTH EARL OF
DERBY.

(From a Picture at Knowsley.)

THOS. SYDDALL (EXECUTED 1746.)

(Presented to Peel Park Museum
by Mr. Benjamin Froggatt,
Levenshulme.)

JOHN BYROM IN HIS
UNDERGRADUATE DAYS.

(From a Miniature, Frontispiece
to Vol. 32, Chetham Society
Publications.)

DR. THOMAS DEACON.

(From an Oil Painting in
Chetham College
Library.)

from Manchester, in the various processes of cotton manufacture—carding, spinning, dyeing, etc. He is said to have enticed twenty-five Manchester artisans over to France with a view to setting up the manufacture of cotton velvet. However unpatriotic in this particular, Holker remained true to his Manchester breeding in the main thing, as it would there be called. Was it not a Manchester man who perverted a certain text—"My son get—money; and with all thy getting get—money"! Holker got money, and plenty of it, and founded a family, whose representative to-day holds high post in the French army.

So ends the last episode in Manchester's purely political history. Her future greatness was to be



OLD ST. ANN'S SQUARE.

based, not on her political, but on her commercial and social enterprise and en-



DICKENSON'S HOUSE.



DR. DEACON'S HOUSE.

deavour. What account she has given of herself in these matters is sufficiently known.

From 1758 onwards, from the time of the beginning of



THE QUAY.

(From Prints of 1740, published by Casson & Berry.)

the Bridgewater Canal schemes, with the consequent lowering "by one half" of the price of coal, the industries of the town advanced by leaps and bounds. The result was seen, not only in the growth of the place, but in numerous Improvement Acts affecting the older and more crowded parts.

In 1761 the first Blackfriars Bridge—a wooden one—was built by a company of comedians who had taken the Salford Riding-school for their performances, and who wished to attract the Manchester public by affording them a readier access than by way of the old bridge (p. 16). In 1783 the New Bailey Bridge, a little lower down the river, was built by subscription. "The bridge," writes a native of the town in that same year, "when finished, may be deemed one of the best in England of two arches, and will greatly shorten the road from Warrington, Bolton, etc., to those parts of the town with which it communicates by Dolefield with the upper end of Deansgate, a little above the 'Coach and Horses' Inn, which has lately been rebuilt with good rooms and additional stabling for the accommodation of company or carriages passing that way."

A few years previously, in 1776, the old Salford Bridge itself had been widened by taking down the Dungeon Chapel and adding to the piers and arches. Previous to this improvement it had been a difficult and even dangerous task to cross the bridge on market days when there was anything like a crowd of vehicles. The streets near the bridge were similarly unserviceable; so narrow indeed, that the passage of a carriage was dangerous to those on foot.

Some little relief was afforded in 1788 by the pulling down of the east side of Long Millgate, during the progress of which Barritt, the town's most respected antiquary, found what he took to be remains of the oldest Catholic chapel in Manchester.

In the centre of the town, also, great improvements had been effected eleven years previously. St. Mary's Gate and the passage between the Exchange and St. Ann's Square, as also Cateaton Street, were widened at a cost of over £10,000. The most serviceable result of the scheme was the creation of Exchange Street by the destruction of the old pile of buildings known as the Dark Entry.

Up to this time the entry to St. Ann's Square had been under the Old Coffee-house or by means of a passage situated near and leading to the great stairs of this old building. After the passage came a small court where stood a pump—

all, we are assured, intolerably dirty at certain seasons—and from the court ran the Dark Entry. “At its exit towards the square an old building made a sharp angle with it as incommodious as the pump at the other end. The townspeople, from a knowledge of the dark entry, made a pause at either end if they heard anyone had entered it at the other, for there was no seeing them and when the passage was open they pushed on in their turn. When the corner was cleared and some traverses made past irregular buildings, this communication entered St. Ann’s Square opposite the flags on the west side by a passage where there was formerly a turn-stile, which greatly incommoded people at a fair or in a throng.”

In these matters Manchester has been long-suffering and full of compromise. It was not till 1791 that an Act was passed providing commissioners for lighting, watching, and cleansing the town. These gentlemen were known as Commissioners of the Police. But though they lasted up to and beyond the charter of incorporation, we must be at liberty to doubt their efficacy. Speaking of police, however, there is one half-pleasing record to make. In 1774 the philanthropist Howard came to Manchester. Previous to his visit the old House of Correction on Hunt’s Bank had been pulled down (p. 16), but the structure that met his eyes and in which he found twenty-one prisoners must have seemed an odd and unchristian place. “The upper part of brick interlaid with oak spars and hence very secure. The lower consists of cells cut in the rock and aired by funnels communicating with the atmosphere. To these there is an iron gate of a singular contrivance to secure prisoners upon locking up from any attempts upon the Governor or his assistants. On the back way to the prison, next the college, a dungeon has been made, upon the demolition of that heretofore upon the bridge when it was widened on that side, having been widened on the other some time before. The constables, who are head magistrates in this town, being then without a prison to confine offenders till they were examined, have here lower cells, very strong with an upper prison. A guard-house over all for soldiers adds to the security of both these prisons and the House of Correction, and does honour to the contrivers, as strength and usefulness are united and nothing expended upon ostentation.”

The reasonableness of this last naïve remark will be readily granted. The history of this old place is very interesting. In olden times Manchester had for a year enjoyed the privilege of sanctuary. By statute (3rd Henry VIII.) it was created

a place of "privilege and tuition for term of lyfe" to all offenders and malefactors. The town had appreciated the privilege so highly as to petition incontinently for its removal. How many of these sanctuary houses there existed in the town, or where they stood, is not exactly known. One was discovered early in the present century during the widening of Smithy Door, "at the north-west corner of the 'Black Swan' Tavern." An old tradition fixes another in the vicinity of Hyde's Cross,



OLD BLACKFRIARS BRIDGE.

(From a Drawing by Orme.)

clamorous petition of the town the sanctuary was removed, within a twelve-month, to Chester. And from that time there was for long nothing in the



OLD HOUSE OF CORRECTION ON HUNT'S BANK.

(From a Sketch by Barritt.)

shape of either sanctuary or gaol in Manchester. In the days of Elizabeth, however, it was found that there was a strong and obstinate Catholic element in the town, strange though it may sound considering that it had been the birthplace of the martyr Bradford and the scene of his preaching, and three generations later was to become the stronghold of fighting Puritanism. Accordingly it was thought expedient in the mistaken and lamentable policy of the time to erect a prison for the recusant Catholics, and, about 1580, one was built on the banks of the Irk and

and a third there was "perhaps" in Old Millgate. Any way, the question is not very material, since on the

significantly christened the New Fleet. After being rebuilt, about 1774, the place was pulled down and the New Fleet gave way to the New Bayley, which was opened in 1790. The latter continued almost to our own days by the help of additions made to it in 1826, but in 1872 it was sold to the Lancashire and



PLAN OF CENTRAL MANCHESTER.

(From a portion of Green's Survey, 1794.)

Yorkshire Railway Company, its use having been superseded in consequence of the erection of Strangeways Gaol.

The real extent of the town at this time (1780-90), when its population was reckoned at about 54,000, is well marked in Green's plan (p. 17). The chief increase and the main line of extension would appear to have been along the upper end of Deansgate, and about Tib Lane, if we may judge from the words of the petition for the erection of St. John's, Deansgate. "From the bottom of Tib Lane," says Ogden in 1783, "in a line with the top of King Street to the Dissenters' Chapel, the buildings have increased in about fifty years to the west boundary of the Tib, taking

in the whole area of land to Market Street Lane, except Brown's Hall and a house with dye-houses, and a corner of Pool Fold, where the new market has lately been made. . . . From the head of Tib Lane to Market Street Lane there are some cottages on the waste now demolishing, and the land planning into streets where the new erections towards the Infirmary will, no doubt, add to the beauty and elegance of *this airy part of the town.*"

The easterly parts of the present city were happily and innocently rural. Ardwick was a distinct village a mile away from the suburbs, and with no houses between it and the present Infirmary. The district now occupied by Shudehill Market was laid out in garden plots, the town having extended little in that direction. Part of Piccadilly and the district southwards from Piccadilly, to the Medlock by Garrett Hall, consisted of open fields, as also did the parts around St. Peter's Church. The characteristics of the neighbourhood are strikingly preserved in De Quincey's Autobiography. "I passed the whole of my childhood," he tells us, "except for a few earliest weeks, in a rural seclusion, shut up for ever in a silent garden." At that time Greenhay, his father's residence, which has since given its name to the district of Greenheys, was a solitary country house, a clear mile from the outskirts of the town, and forming a limit beyond which was nothing but a cluster of cottages, comprising the little hamlet of Greenhill, so that any sound of wheels coming from the winding lane that connected the house with Rusholme Road could be easily heard—as they were on that memorable night when the family was gathered in front of the house to listen for the sound of the carriage that was bringing the elder De Quincey home to die. "It would be difficult," he continues, "for anyone nowadays to understand how my brother and myself could have a solitary road to traverse between Greenhay and Princess Street, then the terminus on that side of Manchester; but so it was. Oxford Street, like its namesake in London, was then called Oxford Road, and during the currency of our acquaintance with it arose the first three houses in its neighbourhood. One sole cotton-mill had then risen along the line of Oxford Street, and this was close to a bridge, which also was a new creation, for previously all passengers to Manchester went round by Garratt." He tells a delightful story in connection with this mill and bridge. The latter became the arena of a long-standing war between the young De Quinceys and the lads of the factory; the ultimate

causes of war lying, he says, "in our aristocratic dress. As children of an opulent family we were uniformly well dressed, and, in particular, we wore trousers (at that time unheard of except among sailors), and we also wore Hessian boots, a crime that could not be forgiven in the Lancashire of that day, because it expressed the double offence of being aristocratic and being outlandish. The first time they crossed the bridge these aristocratic items attracted attention, and were summarily greeted with cries of 'Holloa, Bucks!' and 'Boots! Boots!' My brother made a dead stop, surveyed the offender with intense disdain, and bade him draw near that he might give his flesh to the fowls of the air. The result was a standing feud. We fought every day, and, generally speaking, twice every day, and the result was pretty uniform, namely, that my brother and I terminated the battle by insisting upon our undoubted right to run away. When this happened, it necessitated going round, and crossing the Medlock at Garratt." The conclusion is characteristic: "The workpeople were so independent of their employers, and so careless of their displeasure, that finally the only settlement wearing any promise of permanence was that we should alter our hours so as not to come into collision with the boys." Whoever wishes for half an hour's purest enjoyment will find it in the reading of this drama of De Quincey's "Bridge of Sighs."

For us the interest of the story lies in its indication of locality. Fifty years later (1848) the same district is thus referred to in the opening of Mrs. Gaskell's "Mary Barton":—"There are some fields near Manchester, well known to the inhabitants as Green Heys Fields, through which runs a public footpath to a little village about two miles distant. Here and there an old black-and-white farmhouse, with its rambling outbuildings, speaks of other times and other occupations than those which now absorb the population of the neighbourhood. Here the artisan, deafened with the noise of tongues and engines, may come to listen awhile to the delicious sounds of rural life, the lowing of cattle, the milkmaid's call," etc. etc. These words, written so late as 1848, will serve to indicate to anyone acquainted with the present character of the locality the all-obliterating advances of the modern city in this direction. It would be interesting in the name of curiosity to make a record of the present character of the town limits on this side; for it has still a fringe of quiet but charming country, and then stand by to see how long a time would be required to make the record a matter of ancient history.

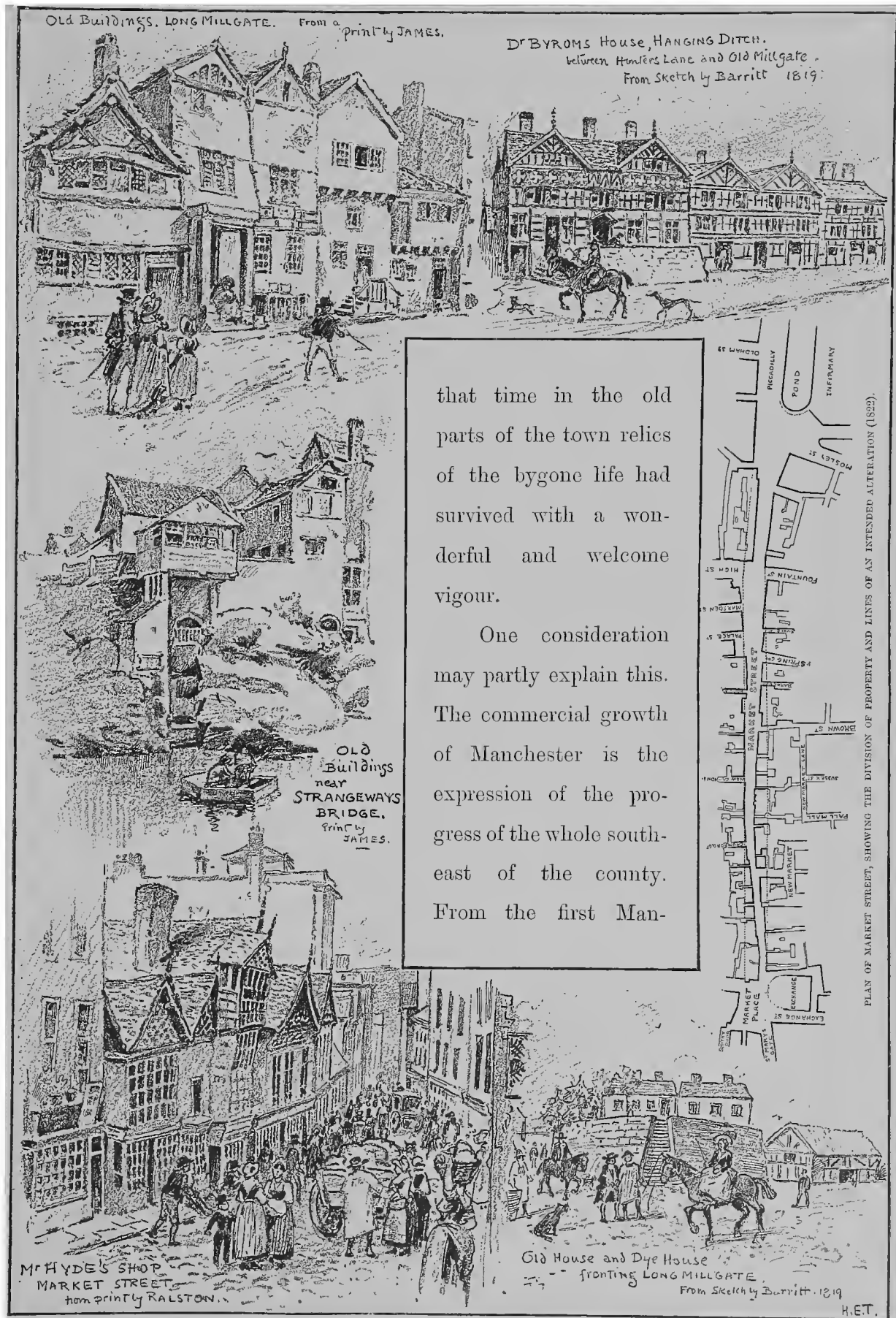
By the end of the century the town was spreading fast. Piccadilly up to the end of it was all built on, and houses had risen as far as Bank Top, and even up to Ardwick Green. The Infirmary had been erected, Oldham Street was spreading, and Mosley Street had become the residence of the wealthiest inhabitants. The growth in other directions is marked by the Acts relating to the construction or maintenance of the various roads through the suburbs, and from them to the surrounding towns. The Acts are very plentiful during the later years of George III. and under George IV., and their enumeration would be a weariness to the flesh; but a few



OLD COFFEE HOUSE AND ENTRY TO ST. ANN'S SQUARE, PULLED DOWN TO MAKE WAY FOR THE EXCHANGE.
(From a Print by James, 1820.)

of them are too significant to be omitted. In 1816 an Act was passed for building a bridge across the Irwell from the township of Salford to Strangeways, in the township of Cheetham, and for making proper approaches thereto. Two years later a similar measure provided for the improvement of the road from Ardwick Green to the bridge at the corn mills near Wilmslow, and another for repairing the road from Manchester to Salter's Brook, and one in 1819 for mending the road from Crossford Bridge to the township of Manchester. Again in 1825 a road was constructed from Great Ancoats Street, so as to join a diversion of the Manchester and Salter's Brook road at Audenshaw, while on the south side the same year also saw great improvements by the amending of several new roads leading to and from Salford through Pendleton, and from Hulme, across the Irwell, to Eccles. Finally, in 1832, the year which witnessed the re-endowment of Manchester with the Parliamentary franchise, an Act was passed for improving and widening London Road.

In the centre of the city still greater changes were in making. The decade 1820-30 is in reality the birth-time of Manchester as we know it to-day. Up to



chester has been the centre of a manufacturing district rather than exclusively a manufacturing town. The earliest Directory, dated 1772, a curious and amusing little book, not one whit dry to read, like its modern descendants, gives a list of the "country tradesmen," meaning manufacturers who had "warehouses" in Manchester; and the places named cover the whole of the surrounding hamlets and towns in various directions as far as Bolton, Bury, Oldham, Ashton, etc. One of the earliest results of that astonishing series of inventions and development of machinery, that have gone to make Lancashire the seat of the world's greatest mechanical industry, was the destruction of the old-fashioned spinning. From the nature of the machinery it became necessary to adopt the factory system, and the old household spinning has completely vanished. The same was not true in the case of weaving, at least for a long time, this fact being probably due to the slight advance that has been made, or that seems likely to be made, in the mechanism of the loom. In the country districts round Manchester, hand-loom weaving long survived—indeed, there are places to-day within four miles of the city where the sound of it can be heard in the cottage—and Manchester manufacturers were accustomed to give out their work to these country operatives, and have it "padded" or brought in again. It is probably this conservatism and association with the village life around it that account for the astonishingly late survival of old Manchester. To-day the city is entirely and satisfactorily modern, and has correspondingly become the despair of the antiquary. Yet there may possibly be those alive who could recall the time when the Market Place was the centre of the business life of the town, and still surrounded by antique gabled seventeenth-century houses (p. 21), and when Market Street was a narrow, tortuous lane, lined with these same wood-fronted, irregularly built shops, with their old-fashioned signs, and with gardens where assuredly in these latter days neither citrons nor oranges blow. It would be unbecoming to form any expression of opinion on the change—philosophy and commerce are equally above such weakness; but we cannot refrain from noting, by way of corroboration, and with a desperate sigh in passing, that even so late as the great change whereby Manchester was born again, though not of the spirit, a colony of rooks "established themselves in a small garden at the top of King Street."

The improvement in Market Street was begun in June, 1822, the same year that witnessed the erection of the Town Hall in King Street, and the result, as



MARKET PLACE FROM MARKET STREET. (The Stalls were removed in March, 1894.)

will readily be believed by comparing the frontispiece and Plate 2 with the view of Old Market Street on p. 21, was equivalent to an internal revolution. The bottom of King Street, Hunter's Lane, and certain other avenues were widened to sixteen yards, and Market Street to twenty-one yards (p. 21), the cost of the whole being about £200,000. The previous improvement effected in this part in 1783 was—to use a wrong metaphor, for which, however, we have the authority of a well-known member of the House of Commons during the debates on the last Franchise Bill—by comparison a mere flea-bite. The chief feature about the alteration was the opening up of the present entrance to Cross Street, which had formerly been, as in the case of the old St. Ann's Square, merely an entry, shown to the right of the illustration on page 20.

The widening of Market Street was followed in 1832 by that of Toad Lane and Long Millgate (p. 21), and a year later by the great improvement in Hunt's Bank. The changes thus accomplished down by the Irk were quite as remarkable as those in Market Street. From the river to the churchyard the houses were piled tier above tier, faintly divided by innumerable and unrememberable alleys and narrow streets. Passengers from Broughton desiring to reach the Exchange had to mount a flight of steps to the north of the churchyard, cross the yard by a pathway flagged with grave-stones, and then proceed by Hanging Ditch and Smithy Door, or by Short Millgate and the Market Place. Some idea of the locality can be got from the view of the "Old Church and Bridge" on p. 9. The houses literally descended, as will be seen, to the edge of the river, and we are told that in one year (1814) several of them, along with a soapworks, fell into the river, their foundations having been undermined by the water. To the ordinary eye this aspect of the old town has so completely passed away as to have become almost unrealisable.

In comparison with these changes which amount to the nearly total destruction of the old order—for to-day there are very few traces of the old town's life surviving—the more recent changes must be looked upon rather in the light of embellishments than of essential sweeping improvements. They owe their origin, too, to a different authority, although that fact constitutes no breach in the continuity of the city's growth. In 1838, six years after the first Reform Act, by which Manchester had been empowered to return two members to Parliament, the town, on a large petition signed by over 15,000 hands, had received a Royal Charter of Incorporation

as a borough. Nine years later it became the seat of a bishopric, in 1853 was created a city by royal statute, and in 1867 an assize city. In our own days it has become the centre of a university, the youngest, but bidding fair to be the



CORPORATION STREET.

strongest and certainly the first to combine the last enchantments of the Middle Ages, which breathe in the very name and idea of a university, with the modern spirit and the modern needs.

By the last Parliamentary Reform the municipal bounds of modern Manchester have been considerably extended. As delimited by the first Act of 1832, it included the townships of Manchester, Chorlton Row (Chorlton-upon-Medlock), Ardwick, Beswick, Hulme, Cheetham, Bradford, Newton, and Harpurhey—Bradford having been admitted by petition. The total population within these limits was 270,715. In 1884-5, on the reconstitution of the municipal bounds, the townships of Rusholme and Moss Side were added to the above, together with a detached portion

of Gorton parish which adjoins the local government district of Rusholme and the hamlet of Kirkmanshulme. The whole was divided into six parliamentary constituencies, returning one member each. By the census of 1891 the population of this district was 505,343, an increase of 43,000 in the decade of 1881—1891. This is of course speaking only of Manchester, and not including Salford.

The improvements or embellishments which this reconstituted and justly proud city has erected for herself will fall to be noticed later in treating of the various institutions. But such of them as affect the structure or plan of the town must be briefly referred to in this connection. The most noteworthy are the construction of Corporation Street leading from Market Street to Withy Grove, which was begun in 1845; the widening in 1850 of St. Ann's Street leading into St. Ann's Square (p. 33), with the consequent destruction, in the opinion of many, of the picturesqueness of the old square; and the great improvements in 1853 and 1854, and later, in the streets leading to Salford Bridge and the Cathedral, especially Smithy Bank and Smithy Door, in earlier times the market-place and crowded with butchers' stalls and perpetual throngs. The draggle-tail but picturesque survivor of this old market strikes one to-day as somewhat of a blemish on this part of the town (p. 32). For there is now next to no interest attaching to it. "There is a tradition," says the chatty James Ogden, a native of the place, writing in 1783, "that the Smithy Door acquired that name on the following laughable occasion. A smith had some money owing him by one of those shirking debtors that would rather expend money in law than pay the debt. The smith kept good accounts in his own way, with chalk behind the smithy door. After frequent duns and much



SMITHY DOOR.

(From a Print by James, 1821.)

wrangling, the account was cast up on the smithy door, which the debtor still evaded paying till he was sued at the Hundred Court of Salford, depending upon a trick in law of which the smith had no apprehension, and on the trial urged him to produce his book in court. He urged in answer that he had a good book at home which he could swear to, and only asked leave of the court to fetch it, which being granted, away he runs home, takes the door off the hinges and brings it on his back, well attended by his neighbours, into the court amidst the loud applauses of all present. In short the smithy door was allowed to be a good book in law, which cast his antagonist and gave name to this street where the smith then lived." This smith, a Manchester man was he, and he deserved to give his name to a street, if, indeed, the story be not callously rejected as manufactured to explain the name.

But the locality has changed. Smithy Bank has gone, and with it has vanished a whole cluster of narrow streets and old-fashioned buildings in the same neighbourhood and around the old Bridge Street. Their place has been taken by the magnificently-planned Victoria Street, and the space adorned by the unique Cromwell statue. Where that monument now stands was formerly a group of those old black-and-white painted shops, which are so charming to look at, whatever they must have been to live in, among the number being one dear to the literary mind, "Ford's familiar store," the birthplace of the Bibliopole (p. 29).

The improvements lower down Deansgate are not so striking, partly because they were effected earlier, and partly also because it was not the busiest quarter of the town, and does not furnish either the opportunity or the need. It can, however, show a few buildings of interest, such as we illustrate on p. 28, though the interest is not so great as is felt in the reminiscences of Market Street and Smithy Door.

It produces something like an effect of grotesqueness and incongruity when we think of these odd buildings with their old-time associations surviving with the modern city, in the midst of the cotton mills and busy warehouse life that are becoming its chief characteristics. And we can easily understand the effect that such a hybrid sort of place would produce on the stranger who should chance to visit it before the improvements detailed above had harmonised the city with the city's life. "Of all the towns I ever was in," writes the author of the "Letters from Scotland," "Manchester has the least pretension to beauty. The principal street is scarcely

broad enough to allow one carriage safely to pass another, and the new streets generally have in their vicinities large cotton factories. In Manchester elegance is the exception to the rule." In 1808 Southey visited the place, and put up at the old Bridgewater Arms, which then stood in High Street. He stayed long enough to mark the roughness of the street stones when driven over them, and the pragmatic character of the Manchester men when they talked to him, and seems to have been relieved when he got away.

This by no means exhausts the list of distinguished folk who were attracted to Manchester. The Bridgewater Navigation schemes created much attention, and drew, amongst many other notabilities, that inestimable observer, Arthur Young. As usual, he has left us a valuable *précis* of the manufactures of the place and the rates of wages prevailing at the time. He found that the town was badly off in one respect. He had to send to Worsley for a boat in order "to do the tour of the Bridgewater Canal," and remarks, "by the by, it is a strange affair that the town of Manchester does not possess a boat for the accommodation of its own inhabitants. For want of one you may probably wait a day or two." The reproach was destined to be wiped away in a signal manner, for the first steaming on canals took place on the Mersey and Irwell Navigation, when, in July, 1838, one of Messrs. Robins, Mills & Co.'s "fly-boats," propelled by stern paddles, arrived in the Duke's Basin, Knott Mill. In the same month the *Jack Sharp* was started as a steamer on the river for passenger traffic, with accommodation for one hundred and fifty people.

For a time the idea was very popular; but any great development of river passenger traffic was prevented by the construction of the Manchester and Liverpool Railway, opened in 1830. This last achievement is matter for no small pride. As in the eighteenth century, and again in our own day, Manchester has led the way in inland canal navigation, so, too, must be ascribed to her the responsibility and credit of properly inaugurating that railway system which, more than anything else, has changed the face of the modern world and the spirit of modern civilisation. So deep a mark has this town made on the scroll. Has it not become a proverb that the Manchester and Lancashire of to-day is the England of the future? Nor is it any answer to speak of the spiritual shortcoming of Manchesterdom, as our German cousins call it. Transcendentalism apart, Manchester

has her finger on the pulse of the times. She has shown it, and there wants only one quality to transform her intellectual lead into a higher, and to make her capable of leading the nation in spiritual matters as in commerce and enterprise. It is a bold



OLD "WOOLPACK INN," DEANSGATE, SITE OF
PRESENT VICTORIA BUILDINGS.

(From a Painting in the Peel Park Museum.)



OLD "SEVEN STARS,"
WITHY GROVE.

to illustrate the internal growth of the town, which thus nobly deserves a chronicler. What the modern town has become, and to-day is, will be our task to show, but we cannot leave the subject

saying, but let the coming age witness.

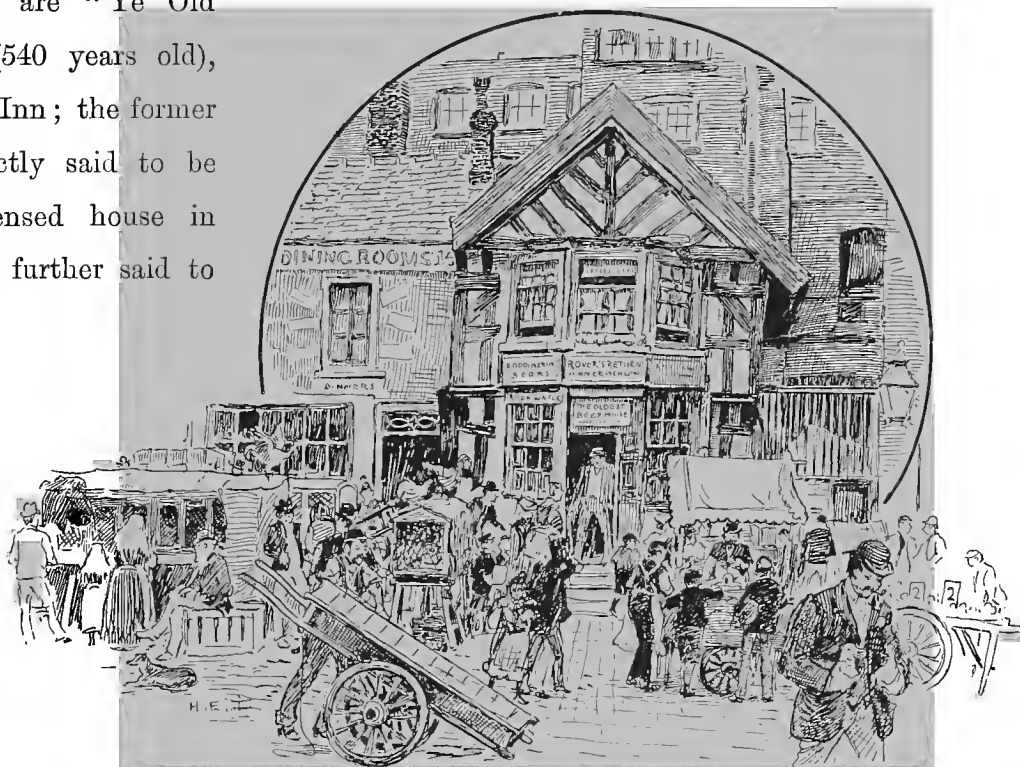
The aim of this chapter has been simply



POETS' CORNER (THE "SUN" INN).

without a parting glance at the few relics of bygone Manchester which can still be seen in its midst. They are few, and, from their present associations, not very pleasant to seek and to find. But such as they are, they speak of times that are gone and that had a peculiar charm of their own.

The most interesting mansions occur in Withy Grove and Long Millgate, and they have generally one feature in common—after a varied history they reach the same apparently inevitable end, they are made into public-houses. Among the most noted of these are “Ye Old Seven Stars” (540 years old), and the “Sun” Inn; the former (p. 28) incorrectly said to be the oldest licensed house in England. It is further said to have been the temporary resting-place of one of England’s kings, while others tell us of certain Royalist troops who had occasion



THE “ROVER’S RETURN,” SHUDEHILL.

to secrete their king’s plate in the wall. But to Manchester men the chief interest attaches to the “Sun” Inn—Poets’ Corner (p. 28). It belongs to the seventeenth century, may indeed be the oldest house in Manchester, and is still alive, though often doomed to die. It was here that, in the second quarter of this century, a literary circle gathered round John Critchley Prince, Rogerson, Rowlinson, and the younger aspirants to the bays, whose contributions have found a home in the “Festive Wreath.” Charles Swain never attended these meetings, though he was one of them in spirit. Their memory is fading fast; but while the old house remains there will still abide with us an evidence and an influence of a provincial—let us say it—a Manchester poetry, very true, if not very abundant in power, and provincial, it may be, only by name and accident.

CHAPTER II.

THE CATHEDRAL—CHETHAM COLLEGE—GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

“ . . . The spirit of antiquity enshrined
 In buildings speaking with heroic tongue
 And with devout solemnities entwined.”—*Wordsworth*.

The Cathedral—The Nave and Choir—The Chapels—Rich Carving—Strange Aids to Devotion—External Appearance—History of the Building—Thomas de la Warre and his College of the Blessed Virgin—Sir John Huntingdon—The Elizabethan Charter—Christ's College—The Wardens—Vaux—The Astrologer Dee—Heyrick—Stratford—The Peploes—Calvert—Herbert—Old Jotty Brookes—The Agitation about the Church Revenues and the Bishopric—Bishops Lee, Fraser, Moorhouse—Ex-Chancellor Christie, Mæcenas of a later age—The Present Cathedral Clergy—Dean Maclure—Archdeacons Anson and Wilson—Canon Kelly—The Parish—Misplaced Idyllic—Not a Nocturne in Stone—The Chetham College—Description and History—A Distinguished Visitor—A Respectable Giant—The Library and Reading-room—The College Owners—James, Earl of Derby, and his high-born Wife—Scott Free at Last—Hail to Chetham!—Old Crossley—A Model Librarian—The Grammar School—The Old and the New—Bishop Oldham—Some Fine Regulations—Alumni Exempliores—A Peculiar Trait in Business Men—Scholastic Regeneration *v.* Fossilism—F. W. Walker—Oliver Heywood the Beloved.



IT was only, so to say, yesterday that Manchester became the seat of a bishopric and its church a cathedral. In reality, however, the structure hardly lends itself with propriety to the name. It is not of the type of the cathedral at all. Architecturally and historically it is essentially a parish church, and no more—a large and beautiful example of Perpendicular Gothic. By the fifteenth century, the birth-time of the Manchester church, the era of cathedral-building proper in England was over, and that of Parish Church architecture was succeeding. But though thus on a lower plane, the art of this epoch as typified in this church is very beautiful and of absorbing interest. One more fault let us find and then discreetly forbear, for there is a strong local affection for the Cathedral (Plates 3, 4). The architectural effect of the building externally and the unity of its plan have been destroyed by the addition of numerous side chapels. The historic interest attaching to these is strong, but architecturally the church has lost by it in the destruction of proportion internally, and externally in the production of an appearance of bulkiness, unwieldiness, almost of aimlessness, in the design.

The addition of these side chapels necessitated gathering the outer walls into pillars, and on entering the nave one is much struck by their clustering multiplicity. The effect now that the screens between the aisles have been removed is as if the nave was throughout quadruple-aisled.



THE CATHEDRAL FROM HUNT'S BANK.

The central nave arcades, which divide it from the aisles, are each composed of six finely pointed arches, springing from five pillars of exquisite proportion, and two demi-pillars attached to the tower and the chancel arch. The spandrels of the arches are filled with quatrefoil tracery, enclosing shields, all the features of the tracery being reproduced with minute exactness in clerestory or upper storey. The wall-space of the clerestory is divided by five slender columns, which rise from the capitals of the nave pillars, into six compartments of exactly the same width as the arches below. The uniformity is emphasised even to a displeasing extent by a slender column which springs from the front attached shaft of the nave pillar, pierces the cornice, and enters the clerestory columns, thus forming, as it were, a straight line from floor to ceiling. This is a very characteristic feature of the fully developed fifteenth-century Gothic. The whole of the breadth of these six compartments in the upper storey is taken up by the clerestory windows, which are thus of quite unusual breadth. Each window is divided into five lights, and the head is filled with ornamental fifteenth-century tracery. This latter item is a substitution made during the repairs carried out in 1884-5 under the direction of Mr. J. P. Holden. Previous to that date the old mullions and tracery had been severely plain.

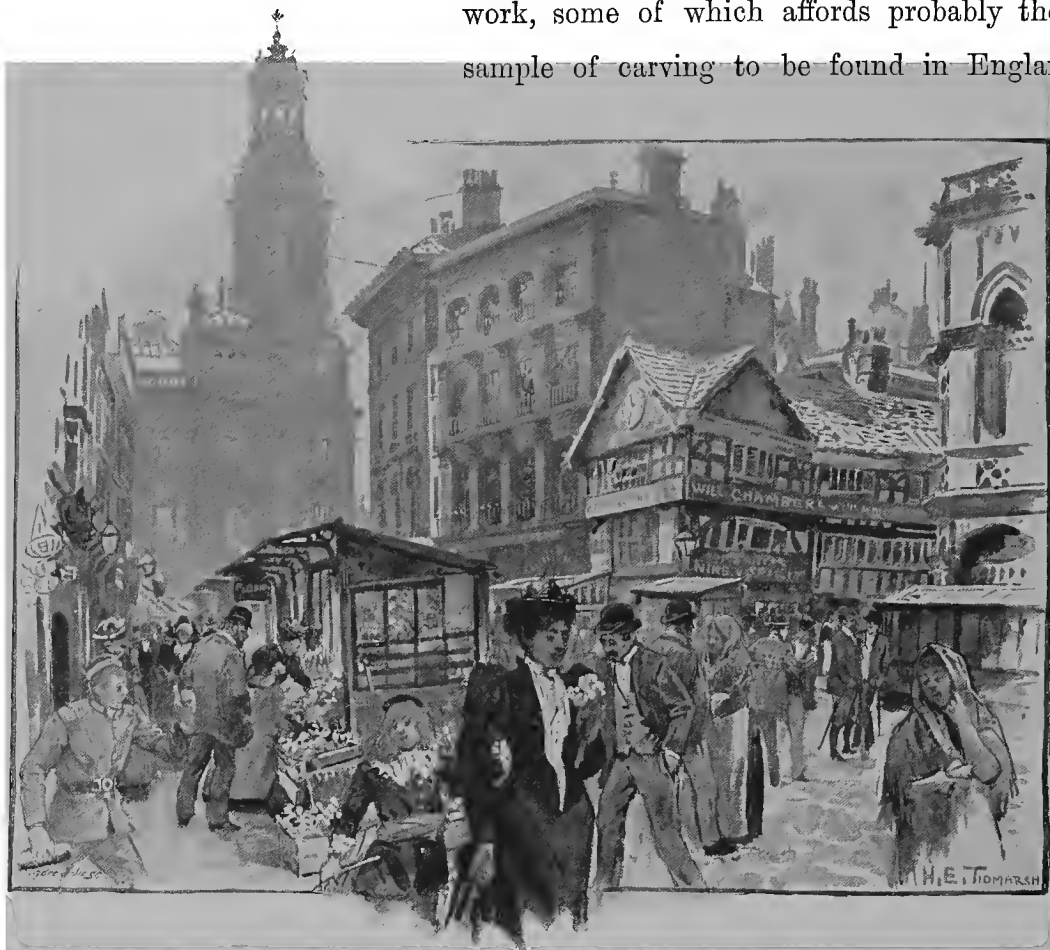
Resting on the clerestory columns are seven moulded oak principals, which support an extremely rich and imposing roof. The longitudinal and cross beams that divide it into compartments are of great width, and the bosses large and richly sculptured. Since the restoration of 1884 the roof has been left uncoloured, and it is matter for congratulation, for it would be difficult to imagine anything of finer and loftier effect.

Of old four chapels were attached to the nave: two on the south—Brown's Chapel, or St. George's Chantry, founded in 1501, and purchased by the churchwardens in 1815 for £200; and the Trafford Chapel, or St. Nicholas' Chantry, founded before 1465; and similarly, too, on the north, the Chantry of the Holy Trinity, and one dedicated to St. James, known as the Strangeways Chapel, from its having been used by the Ducie family as a burying-place for quite two centuries.

All these chapels have now lost their original character. They have become the property of the parish, the screens dividing them from the church have been removed, and the spaces filled with free seats, and it is difficult for an ordinary beholder to realise that they are not an integral part of the original structure.

In general design the chancel (Plate 4) is almost exactly similar to the nave. It is of the same height and dimensions, and its central arcade of six arches corresponds entirely with that of the nave. But all the architectural details, the tracery of the windows and in the roof panels, are richer, or, at least, were richer, before the late restoration harmonised the two parts of the church. The chief

feature, however, in the chancel is the woodwork, some of which affords probably the finest sample of carving to be found in England.



THE OLD MARKET-PLACE.

This is true to some extent of the oak screens, one of which separates the south aisle from the library; another, dating from 1506, fills each of the six bays of the north aisle, thus serving to divide the chancel from the Derby Chapel. But the finest of all the woodwork is contained in the stalls of the choir. The choir proper occupies the first two bays and a half of the central arches of the chancel. In this space thirty seats are arranged, twenty-four north and south, and six on the west, disposed on each side of the entrance. Each stall consists of a seat partitioned off from its neighbour, the partition running up by means of two slender columns, and formed overhead



THE CHOIR OF THE CATHEDRAL.

into a canopy of the richest conceivable design. The seats are, as usual, made to turn up, so as to admit of kneeling during prayer, and on the under-side display extremely fine and interesting samples of the inexplicably grotesque seat-carvings—*misereres*—in which the Gothic fancy so strangely revelled. The subjects of these *misereres* are intensely amusing—a fox running off with a goose on its back and pursued by an old woman; a pilgrim whose provision-chest is being pilfered by monkeys (p. 35); a boar standing on his hind legs and playing on the bagpipes while four young ones dance; a greyhound carrying a fox on his back; and the last,



ST. ANN'S SQUARE.

excessively droll, which might be styled the apotheosis of the hunter. He, poor man, lies bound to a stake, while his faithful dogs are in still worse a plight. Four pots are standing on a fire, in one of which can be seen the head of a dog, while close by stands Vengeance, in the shape of a rabbit, with the lid in his hand.

When a worshipper knelt to pray, "*Miserere nos*," etc., this carving projected

sufficiently to form some support for the head; but we may doubt the effect on his mind if he said prayers with his eyes open.

At the east termination of the south stalls is placed the bishop's throne, which is, of course, a modern piece of work. Almost directly behind it is the octagonal chapter-house, originally, doubtless, of Huntingdon's designing, and now entered by steps recessed out of the south aisle.

Like the nave, the chancel is surrounded by chapels, which, unlike those of the nave, still retain something of their individuality. The whole north side is taken up by the somewhat gloomy Derby Chapel, called otherwise the Chantry of St. John the Baptist, the east end of which is held to contain the most beautiful window in the Cathedral. This chapel remained in the possession of the Earl of Derby till 1840, when it was transferred to the parish. On the east side is the Lady Chapel, which contained a fine statue of Humphrey Chetham (p. 36), but this has been removed, and stands at present at the north-east corner. On the south side the first bay from the east is occupied by the Fraser Chapel and its beautiful monument (p. 39). The remaining chantry (Byrom's Chantry), adjoining the chapter-house, has now been made into the library and vestry.

Leaving the interior, after noticing the absence of the old ponderous galleries (the last survivor, the south gallery, was cut off in 1884), one is struck by the difference in the aspect of the exterior.

As compared with the imposing and lofty effect of the former, it is almost mean. The tower, which was rebuilt in 1867, and differs in many details from its predecessor, is the only part of the fabric that arrests the eye, and that without any very imposing suddenness (Plate 3). The body of the church seems low and squat in consequence of the additions to its breadth—the similar addition at the south entrance, however, is very rich in design—and gives very little idea of the really fine and imposing appearance produced by the interior.

In its present state the church represents, as faithfully as one may expect after a long series of restorations, the original fifteenth-century structure. What preceded it is not easy to say. Hollinworth asserts that the previous church was of wood, and that remains of the timber existed in his own day; but certainly portions of this earlier church were of stone, the tower, for example, and possibly part of the east end, for the arch of the Lady Chapel displays fourteenth- and not fifteenth-century

work. At any rate, there can be no reasonable doubt that this was the church early known as St. Mary's. In Domesday Book there is mention made of two churches in Manchester parish; and Dryasdust, as usual, makes a big fuss about establishing their locality and identity. One of them, St. Michael's, was, says he, in Aldport; the other, St. Mary's, was near St. Mary's Gate. But, by your leave, Dryasdust is wrong. The St. Michael's of Domesday can only be the parish church of Ashton-under-Lyne, and there is no proof of St. Mary's having ever existed on any site other than that now occupied by the Cathedral.

Leaving this debatable ground, however, the authentic history of the Cathedral begins in 1421, when the parish church of Manchester was collegiate by Thomas de la Warre, twelfth lord of the manor. De la Warre was not only baron, but parish priest of Manchester, and a good deal more—Prebendary of Grindal, Prebendary of Southwark, and so on *ad lib.* Having been so decided a pluralist himself, and not at all, as Fuller scandalously hints, with a view to getting the Pope's sanction for his



MISERERE IN THE CHOIR.

marriage, he piously determined that his successors should not be led into such temptation; and, acting with the warm support of no less a personage than Langley, Bishop of Durham and Chancellor of England, he delivered over the care of the parish and its church to a collegiate body, consisting of a warden, eight fellows, four clerks, and six choristers. Having founded the body, he amply endowed it with lands, and gave up his own baronial hall as a residence for the members.

The first warden, Sir John Huntingdon—in those days every ecclesiastic, indeed every graduate, was or could be styled “Dominus” or “Sir”; not to multiply instances, is not the unknighly “Master Priest” called Sir Hugh Evans in *The Merry Wives of Windsor*?—began the erection of the new church, and built what is now the chancel and the chapter-house. His successor, Langley, pulled down the body of the old wooden church, leaving the tower standing, and joined

Huntingdon's chancel up to it by the nave, of which he laid the foundations. The work of completing the church on these lines was accomplished by the third and fourth wardens, the Stanleys, the latter of whom, though commonly reported to be a sinner, was graced by the friendship of Erasmus.

But for restorations, and with the exception of the chantries already noticed, the church remains to-day as it left the hands of the Stanleys and of the seventh warden, Sir George West; for any further pious activity of the wardens in the



MONUMENT TO HUMPHREY CHETHAM, IN THE CATHEDRAL,
LOOKING TOWARDS THE DERBY CHAPEL.

building way was effectually stopped by the Reformation. In the first year of Edward VI. the college was dissolved, the plate and vestments were confiscated, and the church was made into a vicarage. The lands passed into the possession of lay impropiators, and became for a short time the inheritance of the Stanleys. But after the marriage of Mary with Philip of Spain the college was re-established, and most of the lands were resumed from the Earl of Derby. This settlement was not abrogated by Elizabeth; but later in her reign she granted a new charter of foundation, by which it was provided that the collegiate body should consist of a

warden, four fellows, two chaplains, four laymen, and four children skilled in music. The old dedication was also changed and, from being the College of the Blessed Virgin, it was now and henceforth to be known as Christ's College. Two generations later a fresh charter, drawn up by none other than Archbishop Laud himself, was issued by Charles I. (1635), by which, however, no change was made in the composition of the body.

The first warden appointed after the granting of this charter was the well-known Heyrick. It was during his time that the fury of the Civil War broke over the church. The college was a second time dissolved, the parish chest broken open,

and the richly-painted windows—for the church was once full of beautiful old stained glass, of which only a fragment has been preserved—were destroyed.

The later history of the building consists of the record of the various restorations, most of which, though not all, have been judiciously conservative.



NAVE OF THE CATHEDRAL.

Enough has been said, at any rate, to show that the place has a history of its own. An idea seems to prevail that everything about Manchester is new. Writing to the lady to whom he was about to be married, Bishop Fraser repeats this impression in so many words: "Everything about the see of Manchester is modern. I am the second bishop, while other sees have a roll of more than ninety prelates; so you must not expect a mediæval palace as at Norwich, or Ely, or Salisbury."

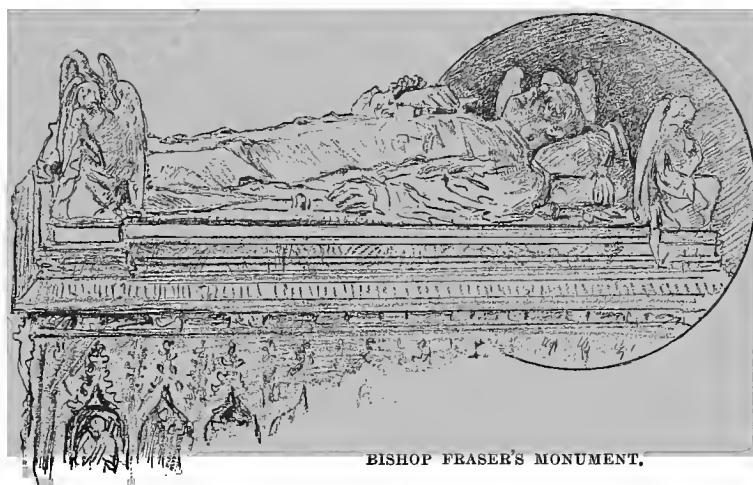
This is really a little lax. Is the long list of the wardens to count for nothing? And must we date the ecclesiastical history of the city from 1847 or even 1840? Surely not. There has been many a "personage" among the clergy of the collegiate church, and three hundred years since, when it had an intimate connection with the bishopric of Chester, hopes were entertained that it would shortly become the seat of episcopal authority. The celebrated William Chaderton, the Puritan Bishop of Chester in the days of Elizabeth, and the favourer of the liberty of "prophesying," for a time moved his seat from Chester to Manchester, and only moved it back again because of the too frequent "jarrings" between his servants and the townspeople. And, more than a century later, this intimate connection was renewed, under Wardens Stratford and the elder Peploe, wardens and bishops at the same time.

Even when devoid of this particular claim to interest, many of the wardens are most noteworthy figures. The last Catholic warden, Laurence Vaux, in the days of Elizabeth, was such—a man who steadfastly refused to change with changing queens, who rose to be a professor at Louvain, and in the end died a miserable death from starvation in the Gatehouse. And so, too, was the notorious Dr. Dee—astrologer, divine, mathematician, and many things more (p. 40). His astrological studies were neither a pretence nor a joke, as will be painfully granted by anyone who tries to fathom one of his astrological charts. Under Mary he had been imprisoned on a charge of plotting against the Queen's life by enchantments; but under Elizabeth he found favour for a time. She once, it is said, desired to see his library and his concave glass or magical mirror, and was "wonderfully satisfied with the sight, and sometimes sent him one hundred marks or two hundred angels to keep his Christmas with." He was commonly looked upon by the inhabitants of Manchester as possessing infernal powers; and when Margaret Byrom of Salford and six others were supposed to be possessed with evil spirits, the warden was applied to to cast them out; "but he absolutely refused by any unlawful means to cast them out, and advised them to apply for some godly ministers out of Northampton."

Dee's successor, Murray, was an impecunious and unworthy waster of his church's wealth. His nationality we dare not indicate, but it is some satisfaction to know that his only claim to notice in history is the story of the reprimand he received from the pedant King of Scots. He preached, it is said, twice in Manchester—his own church—once upon the first verse in Genesis, and then on the last verse

in Revelation. The only other sermon of his recorded was delivered before King James I. on the words "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ." "Perhaps," says Ogden, "he was not pedantic enough, or the King was disposed to joke, for when the preacher kissed hands, according to the custom, he remarked, 'Man, thou art not ashamed of the Gospel, but, by my sawl, the Gospel may be ashamed of thee!'"

By no means unknown to fame either are many of the succeeding wardens.



BISHOP FRASER'S MONUMENT.

Heyrick, who lived through the storms of the Civil War, more than once smelled the inside of a prison, though he was not at all a bad hand at changing his opinions and siding with authority. He has another claim on our remembrance from his relationship (he was first cousin) to Herrick, the very freshest and most delightful of our seventeenth-century lyrical poets.

There was Nicholas Stratford, too, typical of his fellow-townsmen in his straight speaking (p. 40). "I have a request to make of you," he writes on one occasion to Squire Weston, after cheerfully granting him a favour, "which I heartily pray you may as readily grant, and that is that for the future you will abandon and abhor the sottish vice of drunkenness which (if common fame be not a great liar) you are greatly addicted to." Amongst others were Richard Wroe (p. 40), the "silver-tongued;" and the two Peploes, father and son, who ruled the refractory fellows with a rod of iron; and almost in our own days Thomas Calvert (p. 40), a *protégé* of Lord Liverpool; and the Honourable William Herbert, a son of the first Earl of Carnarvon, a distinguished classic and botanist and one of the first to foreshadow the theory of evolution, whose son after him became known to fame in the New World as a writer on sporting subjects and natural history, and as a novelist.

Another well-known figure, though of more local note, was the chaplain, Joshua or "Jotty" Brookes. He died in 1821, having been chaplain of the church for thirty years, and having, it is said, in that time baptised, married, and buried more persons



DR. JOHN DEE.
(From a Painting in the
Ashmolean Museum.)

NICHOLAS STRATFORD, D.D.
(From Hibbert-Ware's "*Foundations
of Manchester.*")

RICHARD WROE, D.D.
(From *Palatine Note-book.*)

PAST WARDENS.

than any other clergyman in England. Numberless stories are told of the testy, eccentric, but good-hearted old man. One narrator as an eyewitness vouches for the following:—"A great number of couples had been arranged before the

altar for to be married; when Jotty came to join their hands there was found to be one woman too many. No matter for that; he was determined to make one of the men do double duty, and for the nonce at least have two wives. When one of the women objected to so arbitrary and summary a method of proceeding, he replied, 'I can't stand talking to thee. Prayers [*i.e.*, the daily morning service] will be on directly. Thou must go and find him after.' The missing husband who had thus been married by proxy was found drunk at the 'Ring o' Bells.'" An especially characteristic, if fanciful, illustration of his method of christening is given in Mrs. Banks's novel "The Manchester Man." He would assist the vergers to marshal the women with their babies, begin the service, break off in the middle of a sentence to snap out some hasty, rough words to some of the ladies; resume it again, again to interrupt himself; and so on, and so on. If the whole were put together it would sound a trifle queer: "You come here; you kneel there; yon woman's not paid—'Forasmuch as it hath pleased'—What are you standing there for, can't you find a place? Make



SAMUEL PEPOLE, D.D. (THE ELDER).
(After Winstanley.)

SAMUEL PEPOLE, LL.D.
(After Thos. Gainsborough, R.A.)

THOMAS CALVERT, D.D.
(From Hibbert-Ware.)

PAST WARDENS.

room here; thrutch up there—'Let us pray'—Take that squalling baby out," etc. etc. One end of old Jotty's house looked into the grounds of the grammar school, and the boys used to hammer at the walls with iron pokers, until the enraged Joshua would issue forth in high, unclerical wrath; but his tormentors could easily escape him. The story told in the accompanying caricature, a reduction from a contemporary drawing, is still current and re-told with evident relish among some old Mancestrians.

Before the death of change which was soon to ready inaugurated, but in all

the last warden the great come about had been al- probability the agitation



that preceded the establish- Manchester has faded from 1835 commissioners had been the general distribution of church. After a year's in-

ment of the bishopric of most men's minds. In appointed to inquire into the revenues of the vestigation they recom- mended (1836) the creation of two new sees in the archbishopric of York—Ripon and Manchester. Ripon was established soon afterwards, but Manchester not for another eleven years. In 1840, however, an Act was passed which changed the title of wardens and fellows into Deans and Canons, the latter being required to reside only three months in every year. The Act at the same time authorised the erection of a

separate see, to be called the See of Manchester. The parishioners appear to have been ignorant of the effect of the Act until six years later, when Canon Parkinson accepted the Principalship of St. Bees College, Cumberland, which he continued to hold along with his canonry. The result was a strong agitation, conducted by an association under the presidency of Mr. Richard Birley, Mr. Henry Houldsworth, and others, with a view to compel residence on the part of the canons. In the midst of the disturbance Dr. Herbert died, and a few months later the Act for establishing the bishopric of Manchester was introduced into the House of Lords.

The agitation about the revenues of the church, which had thus incidentally had the effect of precipitating the question of the establishment of the bishopric, was not itself so immediately settled. The contention of the Association, that the church was and is a parish church and its revenues were to be appropriated to parochial needs, has since been amply recognised by law, but the recognition was not won without a fight. The endowment of the church of Manchester, in lands, had not been niggardly. Its glebe land, the result of several donations, is of enormous extent. The old endowment of the rectory of Manchester consisted of a carve of land in Kirkman's Hulme granted to the church before the Norman Conquest; four oxgangs of glebe land in Deansgate, given to the church by Albert Greslet (Senex), the third Baron of Manchester, and the tithes of the whole parish, including the numerous townships. And when, in the fifteenth century, Thomas, Lord de la Warre, collegiated the church he further gave it five messuages and ten acres of land in Mamcestre, Aldport, Gorton, and Heaton.

In 1871, during the second agitation as to the apportioning of the Cathedral revenues, it was asserted that the lands, if let and managed in a business-like way, would fetch £50,000, £60,000, or even £80,000 a year. It is not surprising, therefore, that public spirit in the town should have been exercised as to the administration of such a property. The result of the first agitation had been the passing of the Act 13 and 14 Vict., cap. 41 (1850), authorising the division of the parish of Manchester into several parishes, and providing for the appropriation of the revenues of the collegiate and parish church in the following manner:—The Dean to have £1,500 per annum; four canons to have £600 each; two minor canons to have £250 each; and the surplus revenue then to be applied towards making up the income of all the incumbents within the ancient parish to a minimum of £250

per annum. Twenty years later the clergy of the parish—or some of them—came to the conclusion that they had acted somewhat short-sightedly in pressing for a special Act, applicable to Manchester only, by which they had excluded themselves from the benefits of the general scheme drawn up by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners for providing incumbents a minimum income of £300; and in June, 1871, a second discussion arose in the town on the proposition made by several of the clergy to have some of the clauses in the above Act repealed. But the point to note is the recognition of the character of the church as still primarily a parish church. Those canonries not bearing a real residentiary character were changed on the death of the then possessors; for instance, by the fifteenth clause of the Act of 1850, the canonry held by Canon Bently was to become attached to the benefice of St. Matthew, Campfield, an arrangement which did not take place till the death of the canon, some thirty-four years later. And to-day all the four residentiary canonries are attached to incumbencies in the immediate vicinity of the city, and the canons are in residence at the Cathedral monthly in rotation.

So much for the revenues. Let us return a moment to the church, which had thus by a double course of events become the seat of a bishopric. The first bishop of the diocese under the Act of 1847 was James Prince Lee (p. 41).

It was well for Manchester, as has been aptly said, that her first bishop proved a builder, her second a prophet. Although in his later years Bishop Lee withdrew much from his clergy and people, the partial estrangement need not blind folk to the essential merits of his administration. As a young man, he had been an assistant master at Rugby, under Arnold, who gave him warmest praise for his organising powers, and these he evinced again in his head-mastership of King Edward VI.'s School at Birmingham. Among his pupils there were three of the greatest churchmen of recent times—Benson, Lightfoot, and Westcott. And during his episcopate, it is recorded that no less than one hundred and sixty-three new parishes were formed and churches built, a work the necessity of which is not so apparent now, but which was pressingly urgent in that day. By common consent, the credit of this advance is attributed to the bishop's persuasive powers, which were no less a feature of his character than his learning—for he is said to have been one of the finest Hebrew and Greek scholars of his time.

Bishop Lee died in 1870, and was succeeded by James Fraser, then rector of

a quiet country living—Ufton Nervet, in Berkshire—not the most suitable place, one might think, to seek a bishop for a manufacturing county people; but that people alone know what Bishop Fraser became to Manchester and Lancashire. It would be difficult to convey to anyone unacquainted with the Lancashire nature even an



imperfect idea of the strong love and veneration he won from all, and that is still paid to his memory (p. 41).

What distinguishes the people of the County Palatine is their heartiness, their respect for strength, fearless openness, and good-natured manliness. Conciliate the hostility of a Lancashire man—show him, with no tittle of assumption or arrogance on your part, that you are his brother, and withal a man—and from that moment you may rely upon a friendship, rough it may be, but warm and hearty in its motives and expressions, and almost unreasoning in its unchangeableness. It seems almost strange at first sight that the rector of a retired country parsonage should have read the nature of a people so different from his own, so rough, apparently, so uncompromising and uncouth. But so it is. And the impression that he in his turn made upon them is the best comment upon his own nature, his impulsive generosity, frankness, cheeriness, downright manliness. When Bishop Fraser died it was found that he had given away in charity during his fifteen years' episcopate more than £30,000—an average of more than £2,000 a year. “Don't you think So-and-so

looks down?" he would say. "His wife looks ill," etc., etc.; "See if the poor fellow would like this (a £10 or £20 note)?" But the keynote to his character was his perfect simplicity and freedom from arrogance, whether of place or of person. During the memorable Manchester and Salford Church Mission the bishop personally addressed bodies of medical students, railway employees, cabmen, slaughtermen, theatre hands, and what not. He found the slaughtermen "really delightful—so hearty, earnest, ready to be reached if only one spoke kindly and straight to them. When I talked to them of man's proper conduct to woman there really seemed to be kindled a spark of chivalry in their souls."

"I fancy," he said to the three hundred employees of the Prince's Theatre, "I must be the first bishop of the Church of England, if I am not the first bishop of the Church of Christ, who has ever addressed a congregation in a theatre;" but few of his audiences were ever more respectful than the one he had on that occasion, and many a touching memento has survived to tell of its emotion.

His command over an audience of working men was supreme. Probably few scenes, says Diggle, in his "Lancashire Life" of the Bishop, in the history of Church Congresses have equalled that at the Working Men's Mission in the



THE CATHEDRAL FROM DEANS GATE.

Circus, Percy Street, Newcastle, in October, 1881. "Every part of the vast building was packed to its utmost capacity. Thrilling addresses had been delivered by the Bishops of Durham and Carlisle, when the Bishop of Manchester, amid vociferous acclamations,

was summoned to address the meeting. The appeal with which he closed his words on the influence of Christianity in preserving the sanctity of family was electric in its effect. 'Will you working men of Newcastle pledge yourself to resist this infidelity, so destructive of domestic purity and domestic peace?' The vast audience rose to a man, with the response, 'We will!' 'We will!' and the Bishop fairly broke down under the majestic emotion of the scene."

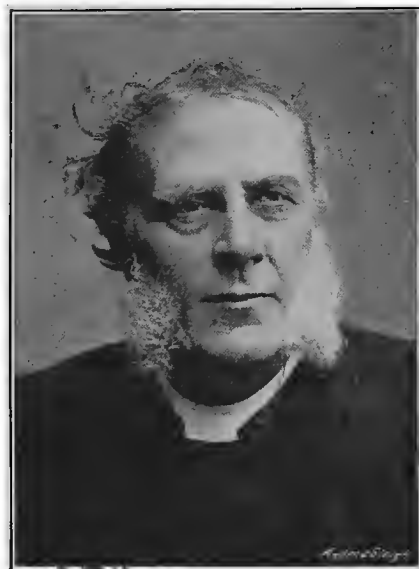
It was such downright plainness and earnestness and goodness as this which established so complete an accord between Bishop Fraser and the people of Lancashire. They understood him—a child could understand him—and from the first he understood them, and learned to appreciate their qualities at their true worth. He was very fond of telling one story, which is typical of both sides, and shows how strongly the Lancashire character reacted on his own. On one occasion he had to consecrate a fine church that had been erected at a cost of £20,000. "I got out," he says, "at — station, and, after a sharp walk of twenty minutes, came in sight of the church, at a distance of about a mile. 'Can you tell me where Mr. W—— lives,' I inquired of a pedestrian, 'the gentleman who has built this noble church?' 'Oh, ay; it's yon cottage against yon bank!' Thinking there was some mistake, I went on, and presently overtook a girl in Sunday attire. 'Can you tell me where Mr. W—— lives, who built this noble church?' 'That's it!' she said, pointing to the same unpretentious cottage. 'I'm going to th' consecration!' Still I considered there was an error somewhere, but made my way to the door. An old woman, simply but respectably dressed, answered my knock. I dared not ask if Mr. W—— was in. I repeated my question, 'Can you tell me where Mr. W—— lives, who built this noble church?' 'Oh, you're the bishop, are you? Come in! He's been expectin' you. Come forra'd; you'll find him in th' kitchen.' Ushered into the kitchen, I found an old but fine-looking man, sitting by the fire, smoking a churchwarden pipe. 'So you've come, have you?' said the smoker. 'Nowt like bein' in good time—there'll be a snack of something when you've done.' 'You have done nobly by the district, Mr. W——,' I said, seizing his hand, and giving it a hearty grasp. He gave me an equally hearty squeeze, but seemed surprised. 'Naw, naw!' he said, 'I made th' population wi' my mills, so I mun do my duty by 'em.'"

When the Bishop told the story, it was with a feeling of surprise. "In the

south," he said, "such a benefaction would have been the talk of the district, and the benefactor would have received elaborate formalities and thanks."

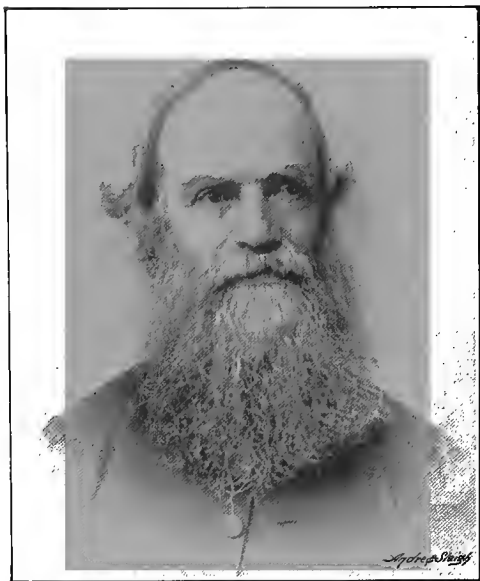
Bishop Fraser's successor was Dr. James Moorhouse (p. 41), appointed in January, 1886. Bishop Moorhouse had previously, as everybody knows, been Bishop of Melbourne. That fact alone argued good, for a colonial bishop has to have no nonsense about him; but when the nomination was made curiosity was great to know what manner of man he was, and how he would show as successor to the "Bishop of all Denominations." By this time one dare say that curiosity has been satisfied and all parties have been pleased. He is a strong man and independent, without the least jot or tittle of pretence or "sacerdotal nonsense." His work has been well begun and well sustained, and gives good promise. Indeed, one could hardly expect anything else from the record of his life. Dr. Moorhouse is the son of a Sheffield merchant, and was born in 1826. He entered his father's concern and saw something of what business men conceitedly call real life, as if there were only one manifestation of real life. He felt, however, a call to the higher work of the Church, but when the wish was laid before his father he got very little in the way of encouragement. The merchant had no idea of the Church. "You'll never be anything but a poor country curate," said he; but he was mistaken.

Seeing him averse from the idea, Dr. Moorhouse offered to stay in the business until his father's death, but this sacrifice the latter would not demand. Consent was given, and off he went to college at an age when most men are leaving it. He was educated at St. John's, Cambridge, and took his M.A. in 1860, receiving the degree of D.D., sixteen years later, *jure dignitatis*. Almost immediately after taking his degree he was ordained deacon, and, after the twelvemonth, priest, and commenced his work as a poor curate. He served in that capacity at St. Neots, in 1853-5, then for four years in his native town, black Sheffield, and afterwards, from 1859 to 1861, at Hornsey. In the last-named year he was appointed to the vicarage of St. John's, Fitzroy Square, removing from there in 1867 to the vicarage of



DEAN MACLURE.

(From a Photograph by Franz Baum.)



James Wilson

ARCHDEACON WILSON.

(From a Photograph by Brown, Barnes, and Bell.)

had been approached on the occasion of the vacancy of the metropolitan see of Calcutta. This, however, he declined, but when in 1876 he was offered the see of Melbourne he conceived the time had come for him no longer to shrink from the largest responsibilities. As he told a Melbourne gathering



Rich^d C Christie

EX-CHANCELLOR CHRISTIE.

Paddington. His congregation at the former place had numbered among its worshippers Lord Salisbury and many another personage, and the impression of his arduous, manly work was not forgotten by the Master of Hatfield. His advancement from this point was rapid. He became Rural Dean, Hulsean Lecturer, Warburtonian Lecturer, Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, and obtained one of the prebendal stalls of St. Paul's Cathedral. Before being appointed to the see of Melbourne he



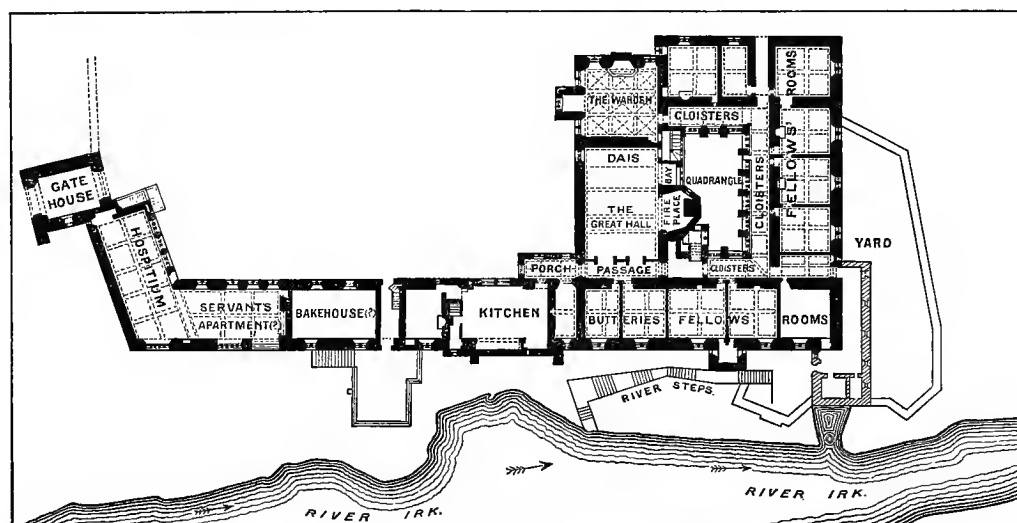
Archdeacon Anson

ARCHDEACON ANSON.

(From a Photograph by Franz Baum.)

when he left them to come to Manchester, he had made it one principle of his life never to seek preferment, and when preferment had offered itself he had met it frankly, considering it from the point of view of responsibility more than of honour. The parish in London which he left to "go out" was wealthy and promised him greater money remuneration than the offered bishopric; nevertheless, out he went, and when again a greater sphere of usefulness than Melbourne presented

itself in Manchester he embraced it as his duty and returned home—and luckily for Manchester, as we have said, for a colonial bishopric is good training for a strong man, and in Lancashire men need be very strong. “You must expect every man to consider himself as good as you,” was the hint given to Dr. Moorhouse by one of the Australian Governors when he first went out. But that was just the thing. “If that be so,” he replied, “I shall meet with many men of the same opinion as myself.” The reply convinced his interlocutor that the Bishop would get on, and he did. He came to be regarded as the most prominent force



GROUND PLAN OF CHETHAM COLLEGE.

and the most popular divine in Australia, and all by dint of energy, earnestness, straightforwardness, and hard work.

And very hard work, too. It is no joke being an Australian bishop. The sees spread wide—Melbourne diocese is of enormous extent, and there does not happen to be a railway station convenient at every turn. It means plenty hard riding and plenty roughing in the out-stations and an unceremonious closeness of contact between man and man that strips away imaginary graces, like that merciless logic which Bishop Coplestone complained of as leaving no man anything.

The Winnemara Plains cover 25,000 square miles in extent, and the Gippsland Uplands another 14,000; but year after year the Bishop visited his scattered flock, staying out for weeks at a time. And it is characteristic with what a practical eye he viewed the needs of frontier life. When he was requested to issue a special form of prayer for rain during the prevalence of a drought, he declined, insisting on

it that the proper antidote to these droughts was neither prayer nor fasting, but the construction of irrigation works.

A striking story is told of him, too, how on one occasion he pumped water for cattle on a Sunday. On his return to England he was interviewed as to this shocking and unheard-of proceeding in a bishop, and his account of it was this: "It occurred at Kerang. For three months of the year there is an excessive drought in the country, and, in order to secure an adequate supply of water for the town cattle, the Shire Council, which is equivalent to an English corporation, made a rather peculiar arrangement in connection with the water-supply, by which half the water raised by the pumps flows into the town trough, and the other half fills the vessels from which the cattle drink. By this method no man on week-days can use the pumps for his own advantage without adding to the store of the pure element in the town cattle-trough. On Sunday no one used the pumps, the inhabitants preferring to provide a double supply on Saturday for their own houses. On the occasion mentioned I happened to be present when the Kerang cattle were lowing in a plaintive and helpless way around the water-troughs, which, owing to the excessive heat, were empty. From the hotel window I could see a number of idle fellows standing about who took no heed to the calls of the poor beasts deprived of their ordinary draught, and the sight aroused my indignation. Turning out of the hotel, I made my way on to the platform, threw off my coat, and pumped away vigorously to assuage the thirst of the suffering animals by filling the town-trough. Then some half-dozen of the lazy fellows were desirous of helping me, but I could not accept their assistance. It did them good and thoroughly shamed them." As might easily be expected, such an explanation made a way for him in his new diocese, and added distinctly to the heartiness of his welcome.

Side by side with the Bishop must be ranked the great layman of the diocese, ex-Chancellor Christie (p. 48). To what shall we liken him? If this were the Augustan age of the Empire of Manchester, Mr. Christie would be its Mæcenas, and the far-off student of English classics would read of him in the pages of some Manchester Horace—*dulce decus Mancuniense*. But this is a dream—reminding us only too acutely of the gap between a coronal-wreathed empire to whose greatness and goodness melodious poets might sing madrigals, and at whose feet

artists and musicians meet in homage and gentle rivalry, and the smoke-grimed citadel of materialism, purse-proud and slum-cursed. As it is, the choicest spirit of Manchester's latest age—and how choice not many know, how delicate in literary instinct, how exquisite in urbanity—is driven to express itself, the fineness of its essence, in common deeds such as men do nowadays. Mr. Christie is a Whitworth Trustee and president of the Whitworth Institute—it was only recently he opened the beautiful Whitworth Park—and head of innumerable organisations and movements, among them being—strange as it may sound for a pure stylist, a devoted Renaissance student—the various conspiracies or so-called societies, the Chetham Society, the Record Society, etc., which darkly meet in dim-lit conclave to concert the doing of such literary deeds and the printing of such literary dry bones—son of man, can they ever live?—as shall never be known for Vergilian or Horatian either. In December, 1893, Mr. Christie resigned the Chancellorship, in consequence of failing health, and was succeeded by Mr. Philip Vernon Smith, M.A.

The list of the Deans too of the Cathedral Church yields a few interesting figures. Dean Bowers, though of homely exterior, was a man of strong common-sense, and a most genial and pleasant companion. He was a *protégé* of Lord John Russell, who once offered to recommend him for the bishopric of Sodor and Man; but as Dean Bowers was accustomed to say, *more Hibernico*, “he was not disposed to go and live in a *dissolute* island.”

Dean Cowie, his successor, was a man of a different school. A Senior Wrangler and Gresham Lecturer, his modern High Church views were hardly in accordance with the old-fashioned “Church and Queen” traditions of the chapter of Manchester. He introduced many innovations into the service, and through some want of tact gave offence in several quarters. On one occasion, having been rather unfairly attacked at a vestry meeting, he commented in a sermon, with some asperity, on what he was pleased to call “pot-house Protestantism.” On another occasion some remarks he made reflecting on Humphrey Chetham's character, though jokingly intended, were taken seriously, and much offended some of the old-fashioned clergy and laity, who looked upon it almost as blasphemy to say anything derogatory to the memory of Manchester's great benefactor. In 1884 he was appointed Dean of Exeter, on the nomination of Mr. Gladstone, and was succeeded at Manchester by John Oakley, then Dean of Carlisle, who died six years afterwards.

Oakley's sympathies were extreme and diverse—with the ultra-Radicals on one side and with the ultra-High Churchmen on the other—and it was only the genuine goodness of his heart, which was recognised by all, that enabled him to escape the dilemmas and dangers of his opinions.

On the death of Dean Oakley there was for some time a talk of the possibility of his being succeeded by no less a person than Archdeacon Farrar, but if the offer was



THE COURTYARD, CHETHAM COLLEGE.

ever made it was not entertained. His actual successor was Edward Craig Maclure, Vicar of Rochdale, who was appointed in 1890, though his induction was delayed for a few months by a legal question—the charter of the church, as granted by Charles I., requiring the warden, now represented by the dean, to be a Bachelor of Divinity or Laws. Dean Maclure (p. 47) is the son of Mr. John Maclure, merchant, of Manchester, and brother of J. W. Maclure, who is M.P. for the Stretford division of Lancashire. He earned by his character and work the esteem of both the late and the present bishop. In 1877 Fraser had appointed him Vicar of Rochdale, in succession to Dr. Molesworth, the father of William Nassau Molesworth, the author of the “History of England from 1830,” who, though beneficed at Spotland, near Rochdale,

was united to Manchester by many a tie, being an honorary canon, and a personal friend of Cobden and Bright, besides having married a Manchester wife. In 1878



CARVED BOSS ON THE CEILING
OF THE WARDEN'S ROOM,
CHETHAM COLLEGE.

Maclure was made honorary canon of the Cathedral, and in the following year rural dean. Just before his appointment as dean, Bishop Moorhouse had nominated him for the dignity of Archdeacon of Manchester. He is a man of no pretence as a pulpit orator, but a fine organiser, a strong, active worker, and of an energetic, zealous, independent nature.

On his appointment as dean, the archdeaconry which had been intended for him was conferred on the Rev. J. M. Wilson, ex-Master of Clifton College. The vacancy thus filled had been caused by the resignation of the venerable Archdeacon George Henry Greville Anson, Rector of St. James's, Birch-in-Rusholme (p. 48).

Archdeacon Anson's face is probably one of the best known and venerated in Manchester, and his retirement from the archdeaconry was a matter of general regret. He is the third son of the late General Sir William Anson, Bart., G.C.B., and was born July 19th, 1820. At the age of twenty-six he was presented to the living of Birch-in-Rusholme by the patron, his brother, Sir John Anson, Bart., a living which he has served for nearly two ordinary generations of men. In 1870 he was made Archdeacon in succession to Dr. Durnford, who was in that year appointed Bishop



WARDEN'S OR AUDIT ROOM, CHETHAM COLLEGE.

of Chichester, and who is still living, a hale old man of ninety-two, able, it is said, to attend to all his duties in the House of Lords, and to do a ten-mile walk on the top of them with many a younger man.

There are probably few men in the city to-day who experience general unalloyed goodwill and love to the extent to which Archdeacon Anson enjoys it, thanks to a winning temperament and a bright life.

His successor, James Maurice Wilson (p. 48), the present archdeacon, is a remarkable man. Educated at St. John's College, Cambridge, he was Senior Wrangler, in 1859 became Natural Science master at Rugby, and in 1879 Head-master of Clifton—a school which has pushed its way to the very front rank of the great English public schools. During this later period of his life he became known and highly esteemed as a preacher and as a disputant on subjects bearing on the relations of Science and the Bible, work for which his scientific knowledge (his chief astronomical work is his "Handbook of Double Stars") eminently fitted him. In the carrying out of his ideas he has discovered a fine power of dealing with working-men audiences—that, too, not by reason of any pre-engaged sympathy, but rather by dint of courtesy, chaste eloquence, and width of view and mental horizon. This work he began at Nottingham in a Sunday afternoon lecture on "Miracles," delivered in Advent, 1883. The lecture was attended mostly by Secularists and was followed by a public discussion in the Mechanics' Hall of that town. In the same and three following years he set on foot in Bristol a series of lectures intended to promote "higher Biblical teaching and instruction on the fundamental questions of religion and Christianity." The series was intended to be delivered by Church and Nonconformist ministers alike, and he commenced it with two lectures on "The Theory of Inspiration; or, Why Men do not believe the Bible." They were attended mostly by artisans, and it is characteristic that the president at the first was the Bishop and at the second lecture the Chairman of the Trades Council. One of the Bristol workmen who took part in the discussion on this occasion published a pamphlet on the same subject stating the case for the Secularists, a pamphlet which drew from Archdeacon Wilson a reply addressed to him privately, but afterwards printed in a volume of Mr. Wilson's addresses.

It is a matter for congratulation that Manchester should have secured an Archdeacon kindly-minded to all denominations and powerful with working-men in a

district where dissent is strong, and where working-men consider themselves neither babes nor sucklings.

And there is something more than this, or some who watch the times will grieve. In Lancashire they are in danger of deifying their own good qualities—warmth of heart and strength of head. Good, very good! send the world more of them. But there is another quality that must still be a factor in progress—fineness of pure intellect. Add this to Lancashire virtues, and to them all, imagination, and the intellectual lead of Lancashire, acknowledged by all, so gracefully acknowledged in memorable words by Lord Salisbury, would translate itself into the spiritual lead of a great people. Without it we go halting and not without reproach. Such fineness of intellect characterises Archdeacon Wilson. Will he be able to teach Manchester folk the difference between intellect which few have and intelligence which we all have? It is a business necessity, forsooth! Manchester has her university, of course; but that speaks to scholars. But where is he who shall teach this to the publicans and sinners, clerks and merchants and working-men?

The Archdeacon's sister, Miss Edith C. Wilson, is well known in the academic life of Manchester, as principal of the Women's department of Owens College.

Besides the Bishop the list of the diocesan clergy includes the Assistant Bishop, the Right Rev. F. A. R. Cramer-Roberts, D.D., Vicar of Blackburn, and the Archdeacon of Lancaster, the Venerable W. Hornby, late Rector of St. Michael's-on-Wyre, and the Archdeacon of Blackburn, the Venerable R. A. Rawstorne, of Balderstone Grange, near Blackburn.

As opposed to these, the Dean and Canons must be regarded rather in the light of successors to the old Warden and Fellows of the Collegiate Church.

The Residentiary Canons are four in number, namely, Rev. William Crane, Rector of St. George's, Hulme; Rev. Charles Wright Woodhouse, Rector of St. Andrew's, Ancoats; Rev. James Davenport Kelly, Rector of St. Matthew's, Campfield; and the Rev. Edward Lee Hicks, Rector of St. Philip's, Salford.

Canon Kelly, who succeeded to the canonry which became attached to St. Matthew's on the death of Canon Bently, is remarkable in many ways for width of view and extent of experience in educational as well as church matters, having been Chairman of the Ashton and later (in 1890) of the Manchester School Board. He is a Wadham man with a brilliant record, Lawson medallist, Kennicott Hebrew

scholar, and, before removing to Manchester, was for eighteen years the most popular clergyman in Ashton-under-Lyne, where he held the rectory of Christ Church and the post of rural dean.

The actual service of the parish church, in so far as the Cathedral is a parish church, devolves upon these Residentiary Canons, the two Minor Canons, the Rev.



READING-ROOM, CHETHAM COLLEGE.

John M. Elvy, M.A., and Rev. J. A. Winstanley, M.A.; a clerk in orders and a resident parish curate.

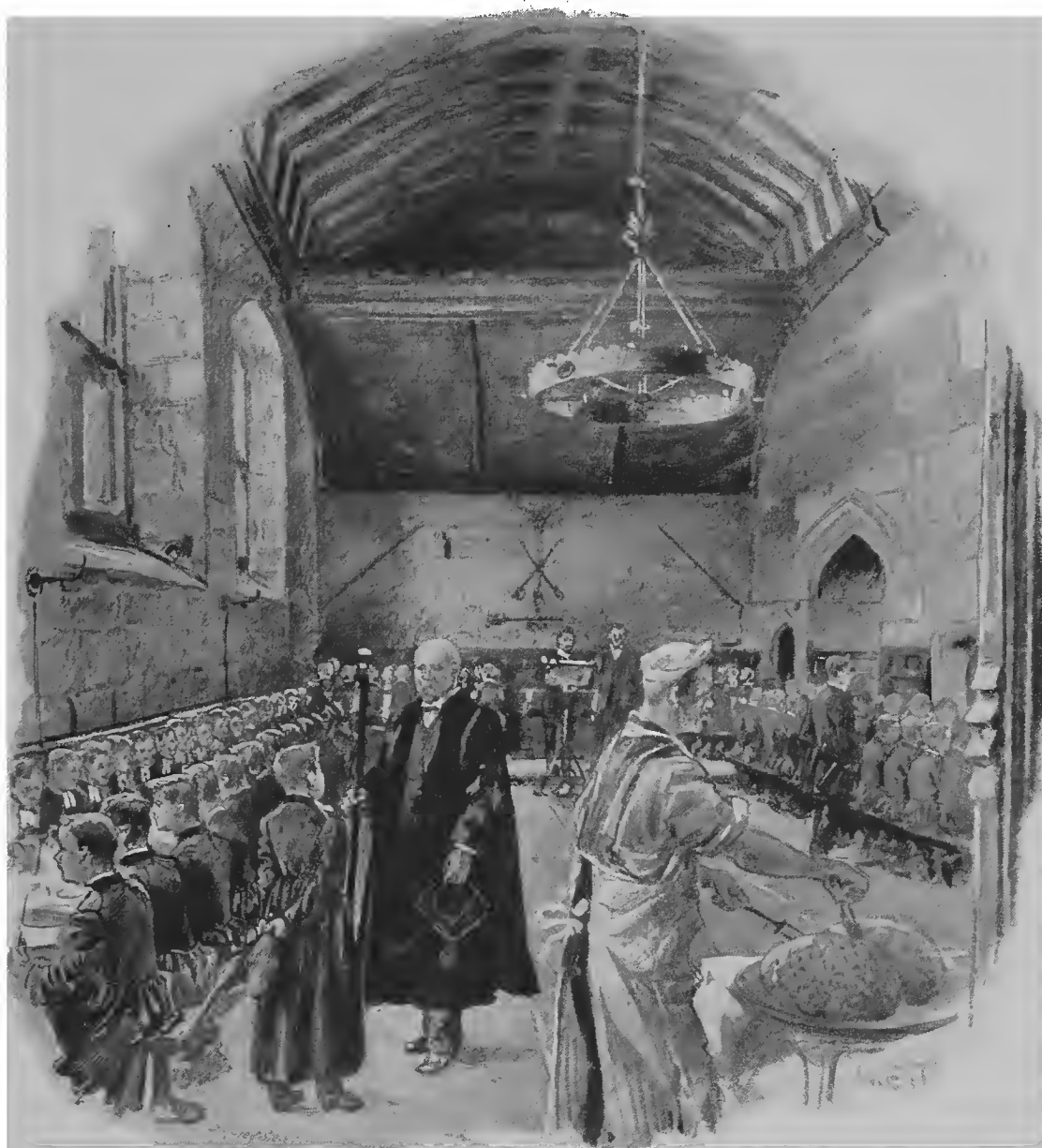
For the church is still a parish church, and its cure one involving cure of souls, although it has become a cathedral and although the

days have long gone by when the gentry and traders of Manchester lived in town, in fine houses down Deansgate and Long Millgate, and within sight of the old structure and within sound of its bell. Things have changed since then, and they may change still further for anything we know, but one memento and silent witness at least we still have in the old church, though its grey tower no longer sleeps under a quiet sky nor often hears the gathering swallows twitter.

"Sweet Irk flow softly till I end my song."

Within a stone's throw of the Cathedral is the Chetham Hospital and Library. Memorable and charming as it is from its associations, the Chetham College (to call it by its wrong name) is probably little known to the ordinary business man of the day. "'Tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true," for the place is an education in itself, and a delightful retreat.

For one thing, it is almost hidden from view, and could easily be passed without any suspicion of its existence and nature. To anyone arriving at Exchange Station it comes as the natural unchangeable order of things to cross the bridge,



GREAT HALL, CHETHAM COLLEGE: FOUNDER'S DAY.

never look at the river—Humph! no wonder, unless the sun happens to be setting in crimson in that western space above those black blocks lining the inky stream, and that canopy of congregated exhalations, the smoke and steam and cry of countless life; once—twice have we seen it, and its lurid, thought-compelling memory will not easily fade. But this is the exception. In the ordinary way of things you

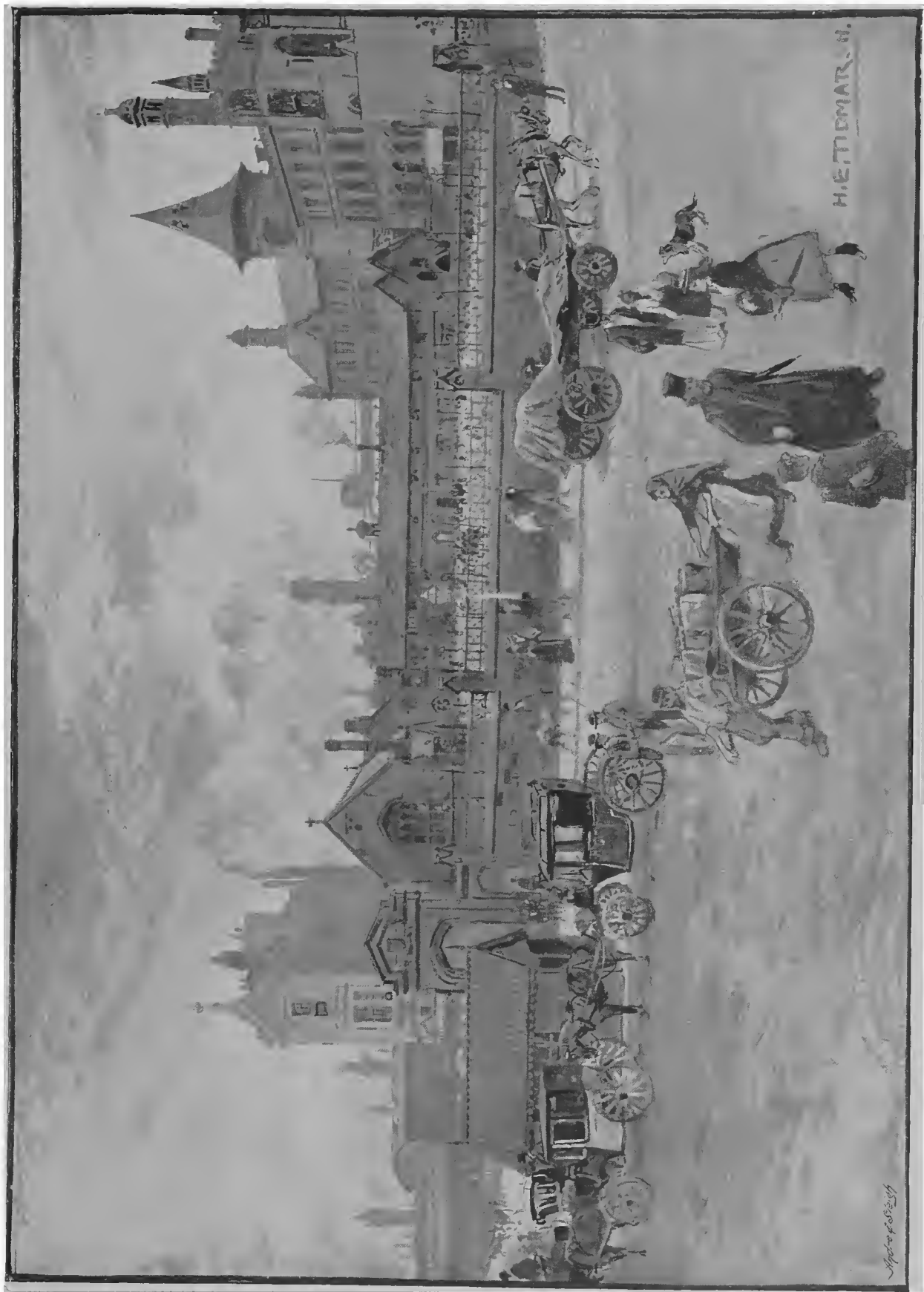
do not look at the river, for various reasons, but get at once into Victoria Street, admire the fine architectural lines, turn into Market Street, reach the Exchange, and—think you are seeing Manchester. My reader—not a bit of it. You are leaving Manchester behind you. You must come back and display a little originality. Instead of following the beaten track, turn to the left as you leave Victoria Bridge down by the terrace in front of the Cathedral, and opposite its north-west corner look for a gateway terminating a long, useless-looking wall (Plate 5).

All may enter, for it is free to the town for ever. The door opens into the College or Hospital yard—the playground of the Bluecoat boys. Probably as one enters there is a game of football going on, but that concerns us not, nor the school-house—a recent erection, designed by Alfred Waterhouse, in harmony with the rest of the building, and opened in 1878. We pass this on the left for the moment, in order to reach the main building, which is entered by the porch near the kitchen (p. 49). In the rear stretches a narrow rectangular wing, one hundred and fifty feet long, containing the kitchen (which is open to the roof), the domestic offices, and the hospitium. Over these are the dormitories for the boys. In some parts of this wing the timbers of the roof are held to suggest an earlier building of wood.

Leaving this, however, we turn to the main portion of the buildings. These form an irregular square round a miniature quadrangle or courtyard, which now, by the addition of the cloisters, probably shows smaller than the original plan intended.

On the right of the passage were the private rooms or cells of the fellows, the clergy of the old collegiate church. These rooms occupy the north and west sides, and are now made into butteries and book-rooms. The passage by which one enters terminates in the old cloisters running round three sides of the quadrangle, and once trodden by the fellows in that semi-monkish existence of theirs. The cloisters have the look from the courtyard of being an addition to the structure, as the base mouldings do not correspond with those of the adjoining parts, but if so, they cannot be much later in date, for they are still the most characteristic parts of the building, and venerable with grey age. The ordinary visitor, however, rarely sees them in their entirety (p. 52).

The length of the remaining east side of the quadrangle is occupied by the Great Hall, which has probably served for dining-room for the feudal baron, and later for the Warden and his clergy, as it does to-day for the Bluecoat boys. In



CHETHAM COLLEGE AND GRAMMAR SCHOOL FROM THE CATHEDRAL YARD.

pre-Elizabethan buildings, where the master and all his household ate in common, the dining-hall was necessarily the chief feature in the establishment. It was open to the rafters, so as to be equal in height to two storeys of the adjacent rooms, the idea being to allow the smoke plenty of space to ascend from the enormous wood fire. For the same reason the roof was usually high-pitched.

On the ordinary plan the kitchen, which bears exactly the same features, was placed at one end of the great hall, a large screen just inside the open doorway being the only attempt at division. These screens were of wood, and in some cases afford magnificent samples of carving. In the case of the Chetham College, the screen, rather a plain one, is in its place; but the kitchen is not, as will be seen from the plan (p. 49). It is held by some that this old kitchen represents the original dining-hall of the Greslets; but could not the dislocation be accounted for by the necessity of putting the fellows' cells continuously, and relegating the domestic offices to the wing? The Great Hall measures forty-three by twenty-four feet, and is now open to the roof (p. 57). Up to 1843 it had been counterceiled, as had been the case also with the reading-room. But in 1878 this blemish was removed at the expense of Mr. Oliver Heywood, and the timbering can now be seen, and lends a rich effect by its colour. At the upper end of the room is another trace of pre-Tudor usage. The floor is raised a few inches to form a daïs, so that the high table should in some sort command the long side-benches assigned to the domestics and chance guests.

Behind the dining-hall is the Warden's room (p. 53), where Sir Walter Raleigh is said to have dined with the astrologer warden, Dr. Dee. Raleigh's autograph is still preserved in the reading-room, and it is interesting to find that the College was once graced by the presence of a man who had more genius than King James and all his Privy Council put together. This room is now preserved for the feoffees of the Chetham Charity, and is very interesting from its high panelling and its ceiling, a fine specimen of a class of work in which mediæval England excelled. The carving of the bosses at the intersection of the beams is, in some instances, very curious and noteworthy. One of them (p. 53) represents the head of the child-devouring giant, Tarquin, who was believed to have kept his castle near the ford of the Medlock at the end of Deansgate, and who there held in thrall threescore and four of the doughty knights of King Arthur, until the peerless Sir Launcelot came and challenged him, beating for a sign on the basin hung at his castle gate,

and slew him. In spite of old Drayton, and in spite, too, of Ruskin's indignant rebuke "That sea is your Ægean—but where is its Temple to Apollo?" we are not in the habit of associating nymphs and such paraphernalia with Lancashire streams. Lancastrians have neither an Olympus nor a Temple to the Muses; but Medlock, at any rate, must have been something out of the ordinary to have preserved the tradition of so respectable a giant.

The ascent to the second floor of the college is made by a fine Jacobean staircase, just to the left of the entrance to the cloisters. By an arrangement that is almost



CHETHAM COLLEGE, FROM THE IRK.

(From an Old Print.)

unique, the cloister system of the ground floor is repeated in the storey above. Their north and south sides are made into passages for the use of the library (p. 68); the west is closed, except to the privileged, as it contains store of books. Round the cloisters ran the dormitories of

the fellows, which now form charming little recesses for the books of the library—a library which is, in its way, also unique. Passing round these corridors, with their unevenly boarded floors, their fine, high-pitched, raftered roof, and their piles of venerable books—seldom smelled at, much less read—we reach at the south-east angle the old warden's bedroom, now the reading-room (p. 56). Its charm is indescribable, what with the ancient furniture, its grave and stately arrangement, the rich colour and warmth of the old leather-work, and the older oak of the roof, the pictures, the half light from the low Tudor-arched windows. Sitting here, the visitor—and he will probably be solitary, for the charming spot is little frequented—can feel breathed upon him the whispered enchantments of those bygone ages, restored again, and purged of their grossness by time and distance and imagination. There are only two such buildings in Manchester, but in their way, for



HUMPHREY CHETHAM.

(From the Painting in the College.)

the glamour of historic association and poetic enchantment, they stand untouched, though Manchester be not Oxford any more than it is Mycenæ. The only fear is that this little leaven does not serve to leaven the whole lump. If so, so much the worse for the lump, though he be held a heretic who should say it. Not very far from Manchester there is a fine old hall, mediæval and historic to its heart's core, unique in some of its architectural features, and the seat withal of a noble family, possessed of annals of its own. That hall has been recently sold to make way for the goods station of a railway company. That is how the leaven worketh.

The history of the "College"—for so it is still called, although it has ceased to be such for three hundred years and more—is very interesting. The present building doubtless stands on the site of the old baronial hall of the Greslets, but whether exactly or not, or whether it contains any portion of the old building or not, except some of the timber, is not at all certain. In its present form it owes its origin to Thomas, the last of the La Warres, whose piety in the collegiation of the church has already been noted. In order to accommodate the clerical body which he had created, he gave up to them his manorial hall, and



TURTON TOWER, NEAR BOLTON: ONE OF THE RESIDENCES OF HUMPHREY CHETHAM.

apparently before his death, in 1426, rebuilt it at a cost of £3,000, for in its architectural style it corresponds with the earliest portions of the church. It still preserved many features of the old castle, in the colossal strength of the walls, and in the commanding position it occupies, forty feet above the Irk, now covered over, but once forming a natural moat on one side, as will be seen from the view from the river (p. 60).

Henceforth, however, it was to be the abode not of war, but of piety and hospitality; and so it continued till the days of the Reformation when, under Edward VI., the collegiate body was dissolved, and its lands, like those of the monasteries under his father, were granted to laymen. Lands and buildings together passed into the possession of the Derby family. Under Mary, as has been already stated, a forced restitution was made of the lands, but not of the building itself. This remained in the possession of the house of Derby till the Commonwealth, and during their ownership several of the members of the family used it as a temporary residence, and mementoes of them still remain in the rough reproductions of their armorial bearings, the leg and claws of the eagle and the portcullis, visible in the coved part of the moulding of the reading-room.

But during the Civil War a sweeping reverse of fortune overtook the noble house of Derby. It was James, Lord Strange, afterwards seventh Earl of Derby, who had attempted to array the forces of the county for Charles, had shed the first blood of the Civil War, had besieged Manchester, and had been impeached by the House of Commons. Of all the loyal hearts devoted to the unworthy cause of the Stuarts, probably none was more unselfishly noble, certainly none ever felt the smart of a more bitter fate. His estates were sequestered—a modified sort of confiscation—and amongst them the College at Manchester. As a consequence, the buildings were allowed to fall into a dilapidated state, and were put to all manner of imaginable uses—magazine, Presbyterian and Independent meeting-houses, common brew-house, workhouse, and what not. In the same period the church itself came to be used as a stable, and after the flight of the Scots there was much work in the cleansing of it.

It was while the College was in this state that Humphrey Chetham (*b.* 1580; *d.* 1653) conceived the purpose of purchasing it for a charity school. He was at that time a retired fustian-merchant, residing mostly at Clayton Hall: “a diligent reader of the Scriptures and of the works of sacred divines (p. 61).” He was of a shrewd but

apparently not very venturesome nature, for as sheriff of the county he had been concerned in the levy of ship-money. The chief feature of his character was benevolence. During his later years he had privately maintained twenty-two boys, drawn from Manchester, Salford, and Droylesden; and he applied to the Committee of Sequestrations for the county, with the idea of purchasing the College for their quarters. In consequence, however, of the "saucie" attitude of one of the Committee, he drew off and would not complete the purchase. After his death his executors again applied for the College, and in 1654 it was made over to them for £500, and the boys—who had been increased to forty by Chetham's will, in which he left £7,000 for the purchase of a fee-simple estate to support the charity—were transferred to their quarters there in 1656. Previous to their occupancy, £400 was spent on alterations in the library, and it was during these, probably, that the present entrance and staircase were constructed on the south-west side of the quadrangle, the old entrance to which was thereby blocked up. At the same time, and in consequence, the north-west staircase was discontinued.

As a matter of course, at the Restoration the College reverted to the Derby family, being part of the marriage settlement of Charlotte, the widow of James, seventh Earl. She, however, made a fresh deed, confirming the College to the feoffees, in 1667. A letter of hers, which has survived in this connection, shows her in a very favourable light, certainly with no suspicion of that vindictiveness which is commonly ascribed to her character; although, as she informed the feoffees, "my losses and sufferings have been such, that I had need to make what I can of that small remnant of estate which it hath pleased God to leave me."

In thus refraining to press for a restoration of her rightful property, Charlotte de la Tremouille, Countess of Derby, has proved a greater benefactor to Manchester than she herself ever thought, or than many an unkind critic would allow. Fate has proved very churlish to the martyr earl and his high-born wife. There are plenty of instances of want of historic truth in Sir Walter Scott's novels equally flagrant, but probably not a single instance in so many of such causeless wrong to one of the gentler sex, as Scott has inflicted in "Peveril of the Peak" on the Countess of Derby. It is not merely that he describes her as a Roman Catholic, whereas she was a fervent Protestant. How could a grand-daughter of William I. of Orange, the founder of the Dutch Republic, and the noblest figure

in the annals of Protestant Europe, how could she be otherwise than a staunch Protestant? Scott confesses that in this particular he drew on his own imagination, and spoke "after the trick." But it was evidently want of knowledge, and not dramatic necessity, that lay at the bottom of his misconception of this lady's character. High-born and high-spirited she certainly was. When the Parliamentary troops were besieging her and her children in Lathom House, the pragmatic Colonel Rigby—he who once proposed to cut the Gordian knot of the Church question by selling the bishops into slavery—sent to demand her surrender. "Tell that insolent rebel," she sent back word, "that he shall neither have person, goods, nor house. When our strength and provisions are spent we shall find a more merciful fire than



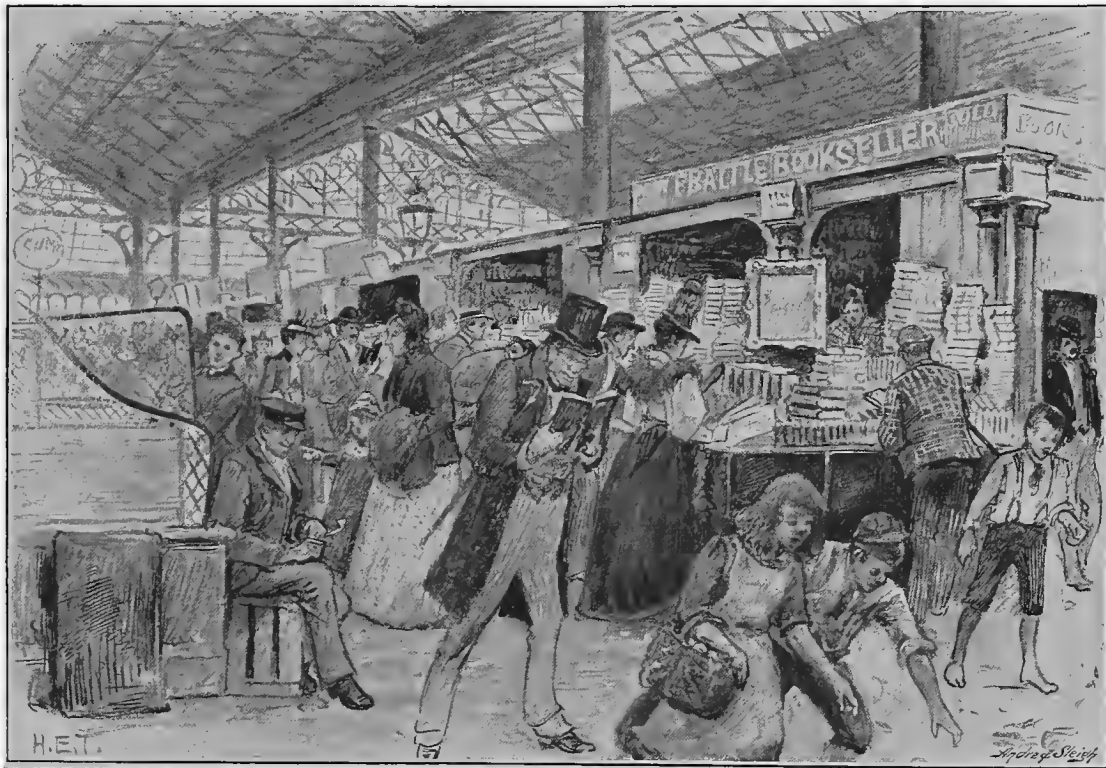
JAMES CROSSLEY.

(From a Photograph by Franz Baum.)

Rigby's, and then, if the providence of God prevent them not, my goods and house shall burn in his sight. Myself, children, and soldiers, rather than fall into his hands, will seal our religion and loyalty in the same flame." But, inflexible and courageous as she was in adversity, she was not vindictive nor revengeful. When young Rigby, the son of the "insolent rebel," fell into her hands a prisoner, she treated him with all gentleness; and when William Christian—Scott's fair-haired William, he who had betrayed and imprisoned his liege queen (for in the Isle of Man the Derbys were kings and queens)—was tried and executed at the Restoration, the Countess had no hand in it. In this, Scott is distinctly incorrect. In whatever circumstances we find her, we see the same magnanimity with which she treated these Manchester men who were feoffees of the Chetham Hospital—a magnanimity quite at variance with such a personality as we have drawn for us in "Peveril of the Peak."

In a different way, too, fate has dealt as unkindly with the memory of her husband. His action at the commencement of the Civil War; the riot in Manchester, in which his men drew the first blood of the Civil War, and at a moment when he was being publicly entertained by the town; his end, the place of his execution, Bolton, whose bloody sack is laid at his door—on that day when he and Prince Rupert stormed the place twelve hundred are said to have been massacred—all these have served to fix the popular attention on incidents of which, with his

dying breath, he declared his innocence. James, Earl of Derby, was not a man of blood, and many of his opponents who fought for the better cause could ill compare with him in piety and personal virtue. His book of private devotions, and his letters to his wife and children, reveal a nature deeply religious and of infinite fatherly tenderness. "I draw near the bottom of the paper," he writes to his wife just before his execution, "and I am drawing unto the grave, for presently I must away to the fatal stroke. I have no more to say to you than my prayers for the Almighty's



BOOKSTALLS IN SHUDEHILL MARKET.

blessing to you, my dear Moll, and Ned, and Billy. Amen. Sweet Jesu." This, surely, is not the man who should go down to history charged with the guilt of a massacre.

But to return to the College. The provisions of Humphrey Chetham's will with regard to the endowment were carried out in 1676, when an estate was purchased at Sutton-on-the-Hill for £5,650. At the time of the Charity Commissioners' inquiry in 1825 this estate was producing £1,696, the total revenues of the charity being £2,608. The number of boys maintained at that time was eighty, but in 1845 it was increased to one hundred, derived in the following proportion: from Manchester,

thirty-five boys; from Salford, fifteen; from Droylesden, eight; from Crumpsall, five; from Bolton, twenty-five; from Turton, twelve.

As it is conducted at present, the hospital is under a body of twenty-four feoffees, chosen from the most responsible personages of the neighbourhood. The boys are clothed and educated until they are of age to be bound out apprentice, the fees for this being likewise paid by the charity.

Intimately connected with the hospital is the Chetham Library. It is located in the same building, and owes its origin to Humphrey Chetham, though the two benefactions are kept distinct. By his will he left £1,000 for books, £100 for building, and the residue of his estate for the augmentation of the library. In 1821 the revenues of the library were found to be £540, out of which £50 per annum and board were allowed to the librarian. The last librarian proper was Mr. Thomas Jones, B.A., a learned but singularly shy person. He was succeeded as honorary librarian by "Manchester's Dr. Johnson," *alias* "Manchester's Grand Old Man," *alias*, etc. etc., James Crossley (p. 64), the friend of Dickens, Ainsworth, the greater and the lesser Ajax, and other heroes. He formed during his lifetime one of the most extraordinary of private libraries—a collection containing over 60,000 volumes. The sale of it, but yesterday, proved a huge triumph for the Philistines. For months after his books littered the second-hand stalls, Shudehill even partaking of the plunder—"Old Crossley's books, a penny each!"

His acquaintance with English literature was probably unrivalled; but the fame of it is tending to become a mere tradition, as his genius was more receptive than productive. But one story is told, among many, that will justify his reputation—at least, for knowledge. He had made a most loving study of the writings of Sir Thomas Browne, and acquired such a mastery of his style as to be able to pass off a forgery. The "Fragment on Mummies" was certainly not written by Sir Thomas Browne, but by Mr. Crossley, and he must have rejoiced with a wicked joy when Bulwer quoted a passage from it as one of the finest things Sir Thomas Browne ever wrote.

It is matter for regret that this experiment of an honorary librarianship was again resorted to after Mr. Crossley's death, and it is very much to be desired that some gentleman or scholar should offer to sacrifice himself *pro bono Chethamensi et Mancuniensi*. What is required is a person of high academic

position, possessed of a wide knowledge of English and Continental literature generally, of Church history, theology, with an intimate acquaintance with the Fathers, and a sound classical, Hebrew, Sanskrit, and Arabic scholar, who will be content with £50 a year and rooms, and give a guarantee never to marry. We wait his advent, and meanwhile sincerely trust that this important and valuable collection will have all the jealous and loving guardianship and care that it certainly deserves; for it is in reality a public treasure. It is peculiarly gratifying to note that an arduous effort is being made by the zealous House Governor, Mr. W. T. Browne, to rearrange and re-catalogue the entire library. It is an immense task, but will prove of lasting benefit and should lead to a greater resort of students.

Adjoining the Chetham College, quite close to its eastern gatehouse, which is still the tradesmen's entrance to the hospital, stands the Manchester Grammar School, *Domus semper reverenda alumnis semper amanda*. To the uninitiated visitor the present group of buildings would hardly convey a fair impression of the historic pretensions of the place. In its origin the school dates back almost four centuries. It is younger only by some eighty years than the College and Cathedral, and can show a roll of alumni fitly comparable with that of any of the great schools.

From their newness the buildings would hardly seem to promise so much. As they stand in this year of grace, they consist of two distinct blocks, separated by the east gateway of the College, and occupying the subtending sides of an obtuse angle which Millgate here makes between Fennel Street and Todd Street.

Both blocks are quite modern in date and style. The older portion near the Cathedral occupies the site of the oldest high-master's house, and was erected in 1870. The newer part, which stands almost at right angles to it, was built so recently as 1881. The two blocks are connected by a subway, and overhead, and their internal detail is similar, and to some extent uninteresting so far as concerns the form rooms. Several of the features, however, notably the gymnasium, which occupies the central or hall part of the new building, the dining-room, 122 feet long, and the chemical laboratory (p. 72) are well worthy of a visit. Both are fitted on the most recent principle, as our American cousins would say; indeed, the gymnasium—112 feet by 103 feet, and 25 feet high—is said to be the finest in England, and when practice is going on presents an extremely lively, if necessarily not a holiday, appearance (p. 69).

In the left wing, as we may call the slightly older portion, the main item of anything like adequate interest is the drawing-hall, which also forms the assembly-room where the scholars meet in the morning before commencing work. In the physical laboratory, likewise in the old part, and now comparatively little used, hangs the only relic of the old school now known to be extant. This consists of the well-known medallion taken from the end wall of the old school, bearing the figure of an owl in high relief. The owl is taken from the shield of the founder Oldham (*Owldham* it may be, and is still pronounced by many a Lancashire mouth), and it has given its name to the Grammar School magazine — *Ulula* — a magazine that compares very much more than favourably with the similar emanations not alone of



LIBRARY, CHETHAM COLLEGE.

schools, but also of certain superior institutions not one hundred miles away which are wont to admire themselves more steadfastly, and, it may safely be said, more unreasonably, at least, in this particular.

The medallion is preserved from the veritable first building erected in the beginning of the sixteenth century by the founder of the school, Hugh Oldham, Bishop of Exeter, a man of more piety than learning, says that irrepressible gossip Fuller, "courteous in his deeds, but very harsh and rugged in his speeches"—not a bad epitome of the townsmen among whom he was born, whether he hail from Oldham or Manchester.

Some time before his death (1519) he had erected a free school on some part of the

present site, and for its endowment had purchased the lease of the three mills along the Irk, which are of such frequent mention in the town's records. On account of their retention of the feudal privileges which compelled the townsfolk to bring thither all their corn and malt to grind, these mills have been the subject of more litigation to the inhabitants of Manchester than anything else in the whole of their history. By an Act of 1758, however, the custom was abolished as far as related to corn, and the payment for the grinding of malt was fixed at one shilling per load.



GRAMMAR SCHOOL GYMNASIUM.

It is said to be this tax which has driven the brewers to settle outside the limits of the township.

In the charitable endowment of his foundation Bishop Oldham was materially assisted by his sister Joan, the wife of Robert Bexwyke; and the conveyance of 1525 by which this lady, along with two others—Hugh Bexwyke and Ralph Hulme—transferred the whole properties to trustees is generally regarded as the foundation deed of the school.

To this conveyance is appended a schedule, which was intended to lay down rules for the governance of the school. Some of the regulations are highly amusing. "Scollers" are prohibited from wearing daggers, hangers, or other weapons invasive, and from bringing into the school any staff save the meat-knives, from using the unlawful game of cock fights, from assaulting the master, and so on. They had, moreover, to be at school by six a.m. in summer, and seven in winter, and those who were learned in grammar were at all times to speak and use the Latin tongue.

It will not, perhaps, appear a superfluous regulation to forbid the boys assaulting the master when we are told that on one occasion, during the high-mastership of William Barrow, in 1690, a great quarrel broke out between the scholars and the masters. The boys locked themselves in the school, and stood a regular siege for

a fortnight, being supplied by the townspeople with victuals and beds, which were put in at the windows. They even, it is said, got fire-arms, and did not scruple to shoot at the legs of those who attempted to get in.

The old school which witnessed these decidedly high jinks remained standing till the latter half of the eighteenth century, when it gave way to a plain brick structure, put up in 1766. Of this latter we have only an imperfect representation, and for an idea of it must fall back on to the reminiscences of its old boys.

The upper room—a large one, 96 feet by 30—was known as the Classical School, and was entered from the corner next the College. At the end, which came to somewhere about the present grand entrance, occurred the only ornament about the building, the medallion bearing the owl already noticed; a flight of steps in the flagged space adjoining the wall of the Chetham Hospital led to the upper door, and at their foot was the door into the lower school, built entirely of stone, and only half the size of the large upper room. This lower school, which was of stone, and believed, probably enough, to have preserved portions of the actual structure erected by Bishop Oldham, was devoted, we are told, to vulgar fractions and mental arithmetic until chemistry began to be taught, when it was given up to acids and gases, the fumes of which ascended through the boards of the ceiling, to the great discomfort of the French master above. There was no gymnasium either in those days, and for sport the boys had to resort to the flagged space spoken of, on the lower gravelled yard.

Some yards to the right of the later grand entrance stood some substantial brick houses, with stone facings, in one of which, next the school, lived old Jotty Brookes. Higher up, in Long Millgate, stood the residence of one of the best-known of the high-masters, Charles Lawson, “*Millgate’s Flogging Turk*” (pp. 75, 80).

Lawson held the high-mastership for forty-three years, and at one time it is said that three of the heads of colleges in Oxford had been his pupils in Manchester. During his day he was regarded with mixed feelings by his pupils, among them De Quincey himself, who has left the record of his impressions in his *Autobiography* and in his “*Confessions of an Opium-eater*.” In his later years he came to think more kindly of the old man. How far personal and actual experience of the rod goes to help in the formation of these impressions and opinions may be left to conjecture; but it was, doubtless, something of that sort which led Edward Chesshyre, the

writer of the song invariably associated with the anniversary meetings of the old scholars, to pen the sentiment—*i.e.*, feeling—verses—

“‘Come, a stick to that boy!’ was the call
From Lawson did often resound.
Timor occupat artus of all,” etc. etc.

But the majority of the scholars regarded him with warm feelings of respect, and one of them speaks of him as a “nice old gentleman, remarkably quiet, with a large bushy white wig and a clerical hat.” His house was removed in 1835, its site being now covered by the late new school, which was erected, together with the high-master’s house, in 1837, at a cost of £7,500. This latter high-master’s house was afterwards converted into the Cathedral Hotel.

It would be impossible to give any adequate account of the alumni, the foster-children of this institution, who have attained to fame. The list is long—from the martyr Bradford to the opium-eater De Quincey, and Scott’s close friend, J. S. Morritt, whose Yorkshire estate gave its title to “Rokeby.” Scott has preserved an extremely interesting record of a dinner at which Morritt, who was a fine classic, and Southey were pitted against Coleridge, on the question of the unity of the *Iliad*, which Coleridge was impugning. Morritt’s impatience, he says, must have cost him an extra sixpennyworth of snuff.

And selection in such a case might prove as invidious as it would certainly be partial and unsatisfactory. There is one incident, however, that is very striking in this connection. In 1749 Purnell became head-master of the school. He was shortly afterwards engaged in a controversy with Dr. John Byrom about the propriety of stage plays for the boys. Byrom, the Jacobite, was a most devoted son of the Muse—Manchester men hardly need to be told that it was he who composed the most popular hymn of modern times, “Christians, Awake.” Many of his poetic witticisms, too, are still remembered. But Byrom had a truly English mistrust of the influence of stage plays, and he lost no time in giving the high-master the benefit of his opinion. A gentle controversy ensued, which we recall simply on account of the signal answer which time gave to the question if not to the disputants. In 1759 the boys of the school acted “Cato.” Of those engaged in the performance, one (Arden) afterwards became Lord Alvanley, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; another (Heap) lived to be Vice-Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford; a third

(Travis) became Archdeacon of Richmond; another was Senior Wrangler in his year; and a fifth became Recorder of Chester. Joseph Yates, too—whom Junius honours with the, for him, singular tribute as “that great lawyer, that honest man,” in his memorable letter to Lord Mansfield—was made a judge of the King’s Bench. This is indeed a brilliant and, as the old boys would say over their cups—rare old boys too: on one anniversary occasion thirty-five of them drank thirty-five toasts by way



CHEMICAL LABORATORY OF THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

of felicitation and mutual encouragement in the noble daring of dining—a peculiarly “gratifying” list.

There have been times, though, when the song, which always on these anniversary occasions follows the toast “*Floreat Schola Mancuniensis*,” must have sounded, like Wyatt’s lute, “somewhat strange” :—

“You have heard of great Manchester town,
 Once famous for small wares and check,
 For fustians and cotton renowned,
 Some few studied Latin and Greek.
 There stood an old building of stone,
 As big as a country church,
 Grammar School it was called by the town,
 And famed for Greek, Latin, and Birch.
 “Fel de rol. . . .”

The intimate connection here asserted between fustians and Greek is a matter of fact. Most of the great merchants have passed through the school. But it is odd to notice how little pride commerce shows in her own antecedents. Those of the Grammar School boys who have become founders of the great trading families of the place will fall to be noticed in a different connection. But in very many instances the names of Manchester's successful men might have been, as Keats futilely decreed his own to be, written in water. They have left nothing to record of them, or next to nothing. It is strange, for it is her business sense and spirit, and not Greek or Law, that have made Manchester what she is—the pioneer city of the Old World. If the professions have made their thousands, commerce has made her tens of thousands; but the records of her trade and industry as we glance over the prominent names in the registers of the Grammar School, are poor in comparison with theirs.



THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL AND COLLEGE GATEWAY, LONG MILLGATE.

Some of the notices of the old customs of the school are very interesting from the traces of barbarism which they display. It was the annual custom on Shrove Tuesday for the boys to shoot with bows and arrows for prizes; and a writer in 1850 (to be sure, he was a nonagenarian) could still remember the time when the targets at these matches were live cocks. They were placed in holes in the ground, covered with turf so that the head and part of the neck only were visible. The boys

shot in succession, at the distance of about thirty yards, and he who first drew blood had the cock for his prize. After the contest the school marched in procession to the market-place to have its annual dinner at the "Bull's Head." The Junior boys were treated with "fermenty," while, very invidiously, the masters and elder scholars partook of roast beef and plum pudding.

Within the last generation the character of the Grammar School has entirely changed.

It is no longer a free school in even a loose sense. The story of the change, and the way it was brought about, forms a very interesting chapter of local history.

The change is to be attributed immediately as much to the fluctuating nature of the school revenue—of that part of it especially which was derived from the mills—as to the spread of broader ideas on matters of education. In 1825 the Charity Commissioners had found the income of the place to be over £4,000 and a yearly surplus accruing. By 1833 the said surplus had amounted to £20,000. In that year, therefore, the trustees had presented a petition to the Court of Chancery, under Sir Samuel Romilly's Act, praying for a new scheme to be settled for the employment of the surplus revenue and the management of the school. This was conceded by the Court and a scheme granted by which gratuitous instruction in modern languages and other subjects besides "grammar" was to be provided out of the surplus income. The plan also sanctioned the expenditure of £10,000 in rebuilding the school house and the high-master's house, and permitted the high-master, the usher, and assistant masters to take boarders. This last item, offering as it did a liability to favouritism, gave rise to great ill-feeling in the town, and two years later an information was filed on behalf of some of the inhabitants with the object of getting the settlement of 1833 altered, on the ground that the proceedings on the petition of the trustees had been conducted in the absence of the Attorney-General. After protracted litigation a new scheme for the management of the school was in 1849 approved by Vice-Chancellor Shadwell; the masters were prohibited taking boarders, and the curriculum was extended so as to provide free instruction in mathematics, modern languages, and other subjects.

All this time, as will be noticed, the character of the school as a free school had been carefully maintained. In the course of a few years, however, it was found

impossible to carry out the provisions of the scheme of 1849 owing to want of means. The income from the mills and the malt monopoly was destined to prove

a very unstable quantity, besides causing intense irritation between the town and the school. In 1833 the revenue from this source had been £2,500 a year.

HUGH OLDHAM.

THE OLD GRAMMAR SCHOOL AND
COLLEGE GATEWAY.

(From a Print by James.)

In 1849 this had fallen to £749, while in 1864 it was no more than £392 and at that time still decreasing. Fears were expressed for the future of the school, and, with the sanction of



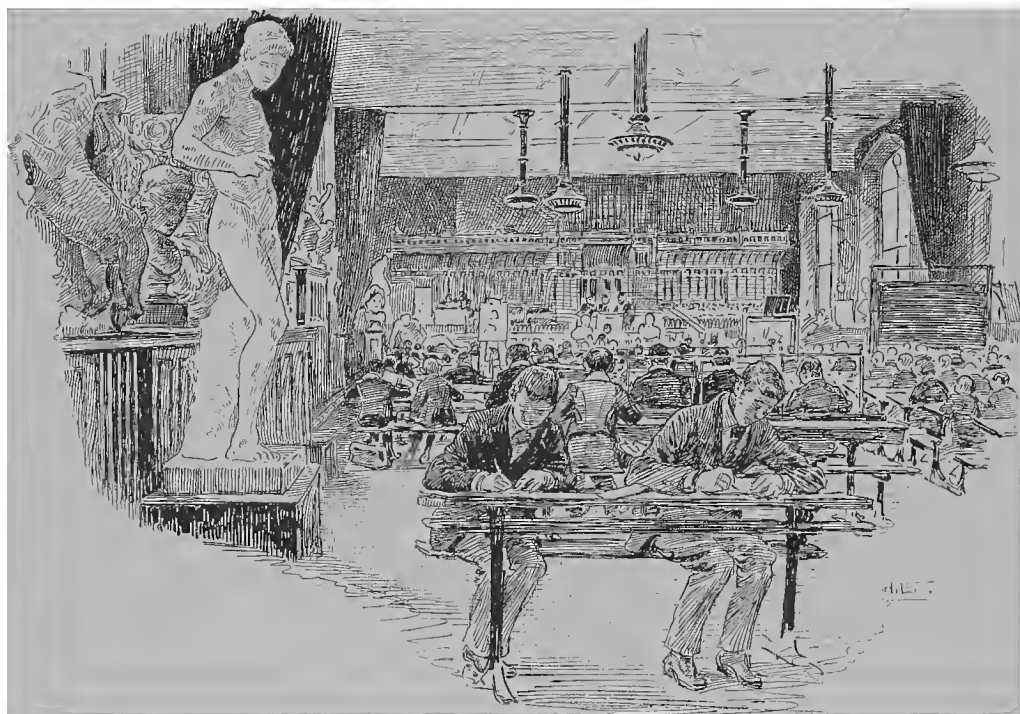
CHARLES LAWSON.

the Charity Commissioners, the matter was brought before the Court of Chancery by means of a summons in the Chambers of Vice-Chancellor Wood.

Unable, from want of means, to carry out the scheme of 1849, the trustees

proposed to limit the number of free scholars to 250, the then number, and to admit others on a capitation fee of twelve guineas a year, there being at that time room for about 100 more scholars. After paying the expenses connected with these non-foundation boys, it was proposed to apply the remainder to the general purposes of the school.

The idea of altering the character of the school was bitterly opposed, but the



THE DRAWING HALL, GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

principal alterations desired by the trustees were approved by Vice-Chancellor Wood, and in December, 1865, a scheme was settled in accordance.

By this scheme admission to the foundation was to be determined by competitive examination, and a general examination to be had of both foundation and non-foundation boys for premiums and exhibitions, those of the foundation boys being provided out of the general funds of the school, and those of the non-foundation out of the surplus of the fees they paid—if any surplus remained.

Violent was the outcry of the sentimentalists against this perversion of Hugh Oldham's Charity, and hot were the disputes both in the Town Council and the city, and common-sense had much ado to prevail—as usual.

Legal opposition was offered, and the case was taken to the Court of Appeal and argued before the Lords Justices Cairns and Turner in 1867. They gave a decision



MANCHESTER FROM THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

entirely in favour of the trustees. By direction of the Court of Chancery, however, the scheme sanctioned by Vice-Chancellor Wood was replaced by one empowering the trustees to increase the number of boys and enlarge the course of instruction, and providing for the selection of the foundationers or free scholars by the trustees on the report of the head-master.

Of these powers the trustees promptly availed themselves. The block of buildings which forms the left



OLIVER HEYWOOD.

(From a Photograph by J. Mudd & Son.)

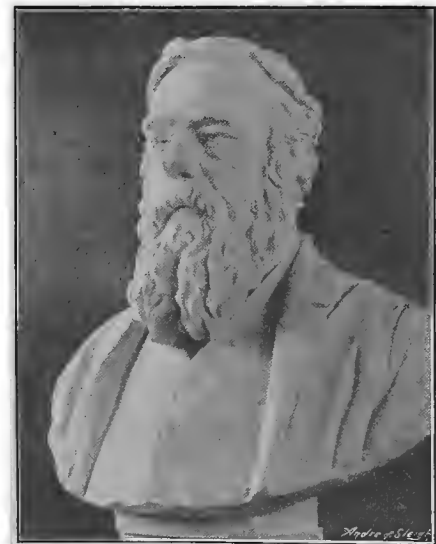
portion of the present structure was built—the trustees contributing £15,000 towards the work out of their private means—and the staff was increased by the addition of special masters of physical science and drawing.

Nine years after the settlement of this scheme, however, a fresh one was prepared by the Endowed Schools Commissioners, which became law in 1877, when the properties were transferred to the Official Trustee of Charity Lands. The governing body was to be twenty-one in number, and the nomination of the head-master was vested in them, having been previously in the gift of the President of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, a system under which the high-master had been almost irresponsible sovereign of all. The final change made by the scheme of 1877 was that the free scholars, who at present number about 160, were to be chosen on the results of competitive examination. This is the scheme under which the school is at present worked, and it will be noticed how widely it has departed from its old character of a free Grammar School.



J. E. KING, M.A., THE HIGH-MASTER.

(From a Photograph by Franz Baum.)



F. W. WALKER, A FORMER HIGH-MASTER.

(From a Bust in the School, by H. R. Pinker.)

As to the necessity of the change, however, there can be no two opinions. The old basis of the free school was no more adequate to meet the wants of the city than the old buildings themselves or the old curriculum. It is curious to note, too, the extension of this curriculum. Up to the second quarter of this century the place had been a grammar school in the strictest sense, a place devoted to English and the dead languages. The decree of 1849 extended the studies so as to include modern languages, literature, and science. Still, so late as 1855, it was remarked that French was the only modern language taught, and nothing of either art or science. At that time there were only six masters to about three hundred scholars. At present there are thirty-three assistant masters and a high-master, and the scholars number over eight hundred. By the latest scheme, that of 1877, the curriculum was extended so as to include writing, arithmetic, geography, history, English grammar, composition, literature, Greek, Latin, political economy, modern languages, natural sciences, drawing, and vocal music. Under this arrangement the school is divided into classical and modern sides, which are combined for the purpose of instruction in mathematics, drawing, and writing. On the classical side boys are prepared for the university; on the modern, for mercantile pursuits, being taught English, French, German, and elementary physical science.

Without doubt the credit of the great advance which the school has thus made within our own generation is due to Mr. F. W. Walker (p. 77), high-master for a period of seventeen years—1859–76. It is to his genius that the school owes its entire reorganisation, and the subsequent extensions made during the high-mastership of Mr. Dill, under whom the new buildings of 1880 were erected, and Mr. M. G. Glazebrook, M.A., who did so much to encourage an *esprit de corps* in the place, were the natural result of the process he inaugurated. The credit is all the greater considering the opposition of the Manchester Tories. Mancastrians do all things well, but if it is desired to know what can be done in the way of opposition one must read at length the story of the reorganisation of this school.

Walker was described by Jowett, the late Master of Balliol, as the best school-master in England, and the praise will not be thought extravagant when one considers the distinctions gained by the Manchester Grammar School boys during his mastership and since.

On leaving Manchester he was appointed to the high-mastership of St. Paul's

School in London, and under his auspices it has been removed from St. Paul's Churchyard and rebuilt on a magnificent scale at Hammersmith.

The present high-master of the Manchester School is John Edward King, M.A., under whom the place promises to maintain its standard of excellence (p. 77). Certainly in his efforts he will have the assistance of a better state of feeling and more sympathy on the part of the town and Corporation than has existed at any previous time, and, if possible, of higher prestige in the body of Governors.

After an education of seven years at Clifton College, under Dr. Percival, Mr. King was elected Scholar of Lincoln College; and at the conclusion of his college course, returned to Clifton as an assistant master, under Mr. Wilson, the present Archdeacon of Manchester. He subsequently became a Fellow of Lincoln, and an assistant master of St. Paul's School, under Mr. Walker, the regenerator of the Grammar School, then Classical Tutor and Lecturer of Lincoln College, and in 1889 was Classical Moderator for the University in the first public examination for honours. Mr. King, who has been head-master since January, 1891, is a young man to bear so brilliant a record and fill so high a post.

The chairman of the governors for many years, and up to the time of his lamented death, was Oliver Heywood, probably the most lovable and beloved of Manchester's sons (p. 77).

Oliver Heywood was the first upon whom the distinction of the honorary freedom of the city was conferred. He was the second son of Sir Benjamin Heywood, and, after his father, conducted the affairs of Heywood's or the Manchester Bank until in 1876 it became the Manchester and Salford Bank.

As has been truly said, his life was an open volume to the public, though none had ever shown himself more unassuming. Sir J. J. Harwood, who presided at the ceremony of presenting Mr. Heywood with the freedom of the city, set forth in an illuminated scroll and contained in a silver casket, had been Mayor in the year which saw the Jubilee Exhibition; but he counted it, he said on the occasion, the most pleasing of all the duties of his year to be the mouthpiece of his townsmen in tendering their homage to so fine a sample of civic virtue. In acknowledging the compliment Mr. Heywood told a speaking little story of how he had been arrested by a working-man as he was returning home after his first public speech in the old Town Hall. The man had heard him speak, and,

recognising him on the road, laid his hand on the horse's bridle, with the words, "Young man, tha'st on th' reet road." Surely, and so is every man

"Who does his soul no harm
And keeps at eve the faith of morn."

Mr. Heywood died on Thursday, March 17th, 1892, at his residence, Claremont House, Pendleton, at the age of sixty-seven.

"By his death," says a contemporary, "Manchester loses one of the best of her representative sons—a gentleman by birth and instinct who devoted the years

of a long life to deeds of charity and benevolence, and whose place it will be impossible to fill."

Much of the credit of the new birth of the Grammar School over which he presided so long must rest with him, and well for it if the tradition of his culture and forethought continue, for more than ever before has this place a high function to fulfil.



HIGH-MASTER'S HOUSE, LONG MILLGATE.

(From a Print by James.)

The modern institution is widely removed from its predecessor, but there is, let us hope, no break in its spirit or traditions. There will always be a commercial element undesirous of strict university training, for them the Grammar School has to fill the place of a university in the imparting of culture. On the other hand, there will always be another element which will instinctively prefer the older universities before the modern, simply for their spirit and prestige. So be it. But it will be well for such if, before their Oxford life, they can have got from association in such an institution as the Grammar School something of the grit of a Northerner and a touch of the modern spirit. It is of her self-made men that this institution is proud, and it is characteristic.



KING STREET, SHOWING THE FREE REFERENCE LIBRARY (FORMERLY THE TOWN HALL) AND COUNTY BANK.

CHAPTER III.

THE CORPORATION.

"I do not seek this as a party measure, but as one which shall carry out the great democratic principle that men shall govern themselves; and, let me add, the mayors and aldermen of Manchester, if chosen by the people, will rank as high as any baronet, ay, or lord."—RICHARD COBDEN: *Speech in favour of Incorporation*, February, 1838.

The old Manorial Government—The Watch Commissioners—The Struggle for the Charter—Good Old Manchester Tories—The Old Town Hall—William Neild, the Incorporator—Thomas Potter, the first Mayor—Sir John Potter and the Royal Visit of 1851—The Manchester Mayors: James Kershaw, Sir Elkanah Armitage—Abel Heywood and the New Town Hall—The Assize Courts—Ivie Mackie—Aldermen Curtis, Goadsby, and Bennett—The City Police Court—Robert Neill—The Infirmary and its Benefactors, Alderman Barnes and Sir James Watts—The late Mayors: Aldermen Grave, Booth, and Watkins, Charles Sydney Grundy, Patteson, Goldschmidt, Battey, Mark, Leech, Marshall—An Exemplary Modern Municipality—The Council and its Committees—Waterworks—The Stone-Pipe Jobbery—Longdendale and Thirlmere—Sir John James Harwood—The Gasworks—The Free Library—A Historic Gathering—Sir Thomas Potter—A Model Librarian—The Manorial Rights—A Corporation is a Body without a Conscience—The old Fairs and the Market Dues—The Parks and Cemeteries—Some Corporation Celebrities.



THE OLD SEAL.

MANCHESTER received her charter of incorporation in 1838, three years after the passing of the Municipal Corporations Act. So much every schoolboy knows, as Macaulay would say; but what the state of things was before the incorporation is not so commonly realised. The charter of 1838 was not the first charter the town had received. In the city chest there is still preserved a yellow piece of parchment, measuring fourteen inches by about ten, nearly six hundred years old, and bearing the "secret" seal of Thomas Greslet. This is the charter that was granted to the burgesses by the eighth and last of the Greslets, lords of the manor. It is the last document of the kind that was granted to any town in Lancashire, and differs very much from those granted to several neighbouring places, such as Clitheroe and Liverpool.

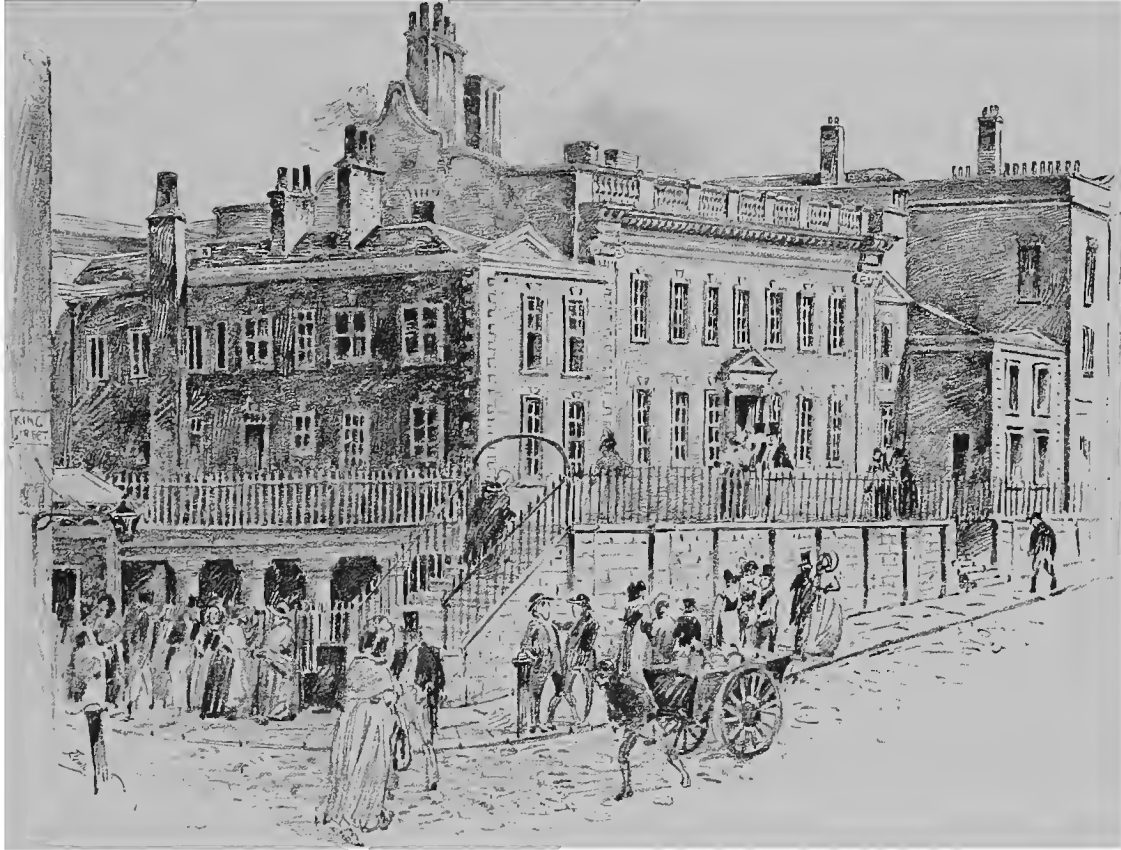
If a town received its charter from the Crown it became a free or royal borough, and was privileged to send burgesses to Parliament. Such, for example, was the case with Liverpool, which received a charter from King John (1207), as also did Wigan from Henry IV. (1399), and Newton from Elizabeth (1558). Under Cromwell Manchester had been endowed with the Parliamentary franchise by his Parliamentary Reform Act, but this liberty lasted only a few years. It closed at the Restoration, and while it lasted it had made no change in the municipal government of the place. Her municipal government for more than five hundred years depended on

that yellow piece of parchment and—common sense; so it is quite worth a moment's consideration.

The lord of the manor had right over the burgesses. They owed him service for their lands, and in case of transgression of the assize of bread or ale they became subject to a fine to him. Strangers entering the town to sell goods retail had to pay him a toll, and so had all, whether burgesses or strangers, who entered the lord's annual fair to sell. It was from this, as we shall see, that the hotly contested market rights of the Corporation descended. All these things were regulated in the court baron and court leet of the manor. For quarrels, actions of debt, etc., amongst themselves the burgesses of the town had their own *Lagh mote* and *Portman mote*. And it was the object of this her first charter, granted in 1301, to regulate all these relationships, and to guarantee to the town the right to elect the chief manorial officers. If the town had been acknowledged, either by prescription "from time beyond the memory of man," or by enactment of this charter, as a borough, its burgesses would have been exempt from the jurisdiction of the hundred of Salford, and from the sheriff's tourn (circuit). But in 1359, fifty odd years after the grant of the charter, it was decided by the oath of twelve jurors at Preston, before two justices of the Duke of Lancaster, who was the feudal superior of the lords of the manor of Manchester, that the town had never been a borough, and that the *Greslets* had never held it as such, but only as a market-town; so, however strange it may sound, a market-town it remained in law, or let us say in theory, until the nineteenth century, although then probably the second place for size and activity in the kingdom. This is a curious state of things, and will, perhaps, enable us to measure the progress since recorded.

The internal government, too, of this market-town will probably seem as curious as the definition of her legal status. The chief officer of the town was the borough reeve, elected yearly by the inhabitants in the court leet. After him was the catchpole, or bailiff of the manorial court, and the constables—two in number—who swore on taking office to endeavour that "the peace of the sovereign" should be well and truly kept—let us hope they were better hands at it than *Dogberry* and *Verges*—"You are to bid any man stand, in the prince's name." "How if a' will not stand?" "Why, then, take no note of him, but let him go; and presently call the rest of the watch together, and thank God you are rid of the knave!"

Lower down in the list come "market lookers for corn, for fysshe, and flesshe, ale-tasters, dealers of leather; bylawmen," who had to account for the order of particular parts of the town, to see, *e.g.*, that pigs did not stray into the street, and that strangers did not lodge overnight without giving an account of themselves; officers for



DR. WHITE'S HOUSE, KING STREET.

(From a Print by Ralston.)

making clean the market-place; scavengers for various parts of the town, and so on in ridiculous abundance.

About the middle of last century an attempt had been made to provide a different sort of municipal government, and one more adequate to the needs of the town. The idea was to get Manchester to be made into a borough by royal charter, the Corporation to consist of an equal number of High Church, Low Church, and Dissenting elements.

It is evidence of the strong Tory feeling in the town that the High Church party were able to prevent the scheme by their counter-petition. On the occasion they organised a grand cavalcade to Chorlton to celebrate their victory, and kept it up for several years, an observance which gave to the proposal the name of the Chorlton

Rant. With this exception, no change was made or proposed for hundreds of years. From 1301 to 1791, nearly to the opening of our own century, the ordering of the town was committed to the curious paraphernalia we have attempted to describe.

In the latter year, however, an Act of Parliament was passed which appointed Commissioners for lighting, watching, and cleansing the towns of Manchester and



HALL AND STAIRCASE, FREE REFERENCE LIBRARY, KING STREET.

Salford. This body, which consisted of two hundred and forty men, elected from fourteen different districts, continued to exercise their powers until, and, indeed, for some time after, the grant of the charter of 1838. Although the two towns were nominally under one body of commissioners, in actual practice two separate bodies had been appointed, and distinct rates and assessments made for each town. This practice was recognised by an Act of 1830, certain changes being, at the same time, also made in the constitution of the Manchester Commissioners of Police.

Dwelling securely as we do under our own vine and fig-tree, we should find it hard to realise the chaotic state of things existing under these commissioners. In the township of Manchester the day police were under constables appointed by the lord of the manor's court. The night police were under a body of commissioners

elected by persons assessed at £16 a year, equal to a rental of £20. In Ardwick the day police were under the manorial constables; the night police were under commissioners, not elected by anyone, but qualified to act by virtue of renting to the value of £25. In



SIR THOMAS POTTER.

(From the Painting by William Bradley, in the Town Hall, 1842.)

the five townships of Manchester, Hulme, Cheetham, Ardwick, and Chorlton-upon-Medlock there were ten different bodies controlling the police,

and each with its own jurisdiction. A Manchester policeman, for example, could not cross into Chorlton-upon-Medlock, nor *vice versâ*, and so on.

The surprising thing is that the agitation against such preposterous abuse and mis-

government did not make itself felt earlier. For fifteen years before the passing of the Municipal Corporations Act the question had been simmering, but nothing decisive was done, nor, indeed, for two years after the passing of that Act. But in 1837 the matter was brought to a head by the refusal of William Neild to undergo the office of borough reeve, not considering, as he said, "that government any longer fit for a town of such importance as Manchester." The leet jury accordingly fined him £250 to the lord of the manor. A conference was afterwards held in Mr. Neild's office, and it was decided to start a petition for a charter. A meeting of the ratepayers was called by request in February, 1838, and the resolution, "That it is due to the



SIR JOHN POTTER.

(From a Bust by Patric Park, R.S.A., in the Town Hall, 1858.)



ALDERMAN WILLIAM NEILD.

(From the Painting by R. D. Faulkner, in the Town Hall, 1849.)

character of this important borough that its chief municipal officers should be a body popularly chosen," was moved by no less a person than Richard Cobden. The resolution was carried with enthusiasm; and in March a monster petition, signed by over 11,000 hands, was forwarded to Parliament. It was followed in April by a counter-petition from such old Tories as thought no change desirable. "Most singular to relate, the petition against incorporation had signatures of more than treble the number of ratepayers then existing. There were three to four hundred Sam Wellers on it, and as to Pickwicks they literally swarmed." In order to see what this meant, two commissioners were sent down to examine into the facts on the spot. On their favourable report the charter was passed, and issued on October 23rd, 1838, and in the following December the first elections took place. But the end of the dispute had by no means come. The newly-elected Council proceeded to appoint a watch committee, and the watch committee, in its turn, named a body of police, four hundred strong. But Manchester township refused to give up the old police—the old commissioners would have none of the new watch committee and their constables. The overseers, too, refused to pay the borough rates. The validity of the charter was impugned at law, and for nearly four years this bitter opposition was carried on, to the huge joy of the lawyers. It was not till the Act of 1843 transferred to the Corporation the powers of the commissioners for cleansing, lighting, watching, and regulating the town that the place became fully self-governing in accordance with its charter.

It was for these old commissioners of police, and some sixteen years before the charter was obtained, that the first Town Hall proper—the Old Town Hall it is now called—had been erected. Previous to that the town's business had from time immemorial been transacted in the booths in the old market-place, in which were held, as has been previously said, the Portman mote or borough reeve's court, the court leet, and court baron, and at a late period the petty and quarter sessions. As may be supposed, such a building was ridiculously inadequate to the needs of the place, and in 1822 the erection of the much-needed new hall was begun.

The old Town Hall stands on the site of Dr. White's house (p. 83). Dr. White was an aged friend of De Quincey, and a physician of great ability, in the latter part of last century. As a recognition of his ability, one lady patient left him £20,000, so it is said, on condition that the doctor should embalm her body, and once a year open the case and look at it. He accordingly kept the mummy in an old clock-

case, and once a year viewed it by simply opening the clock-face; and De Quincey has left us a vivid account of the curiosity of himself and a high-born lady friend of his on one occasion to see it.

The foundation-stone of the new building was laid on August 19th, 1822, and it was complete in 1825, the total cost being over £40,000. The architect was Mr. Francis Goodwin and the design is Ionic. The front is 134 feet long, and is relieved by a short colonnade of four columns forming the entrance. But it is by no means so imposing in its classicism as the Royal Institution, which is in the same style (Plate 8).

The whole building is now devoted to the Free Library; the rooms on the ground floor to the left of the entrance being occupied by the newspaper and patent specification room, while the large room above has been made into the reading-room and forms one of the largest and finest in the provinces.

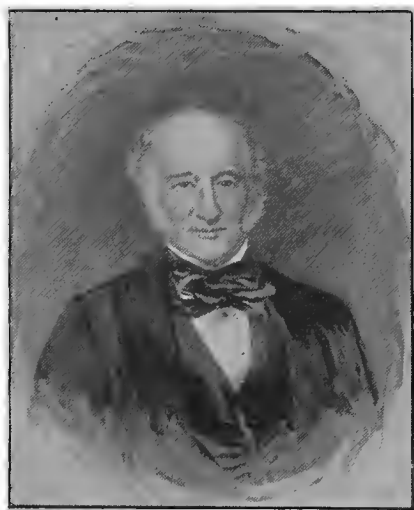
The present entrance-hall and staircase (p. 84) were constructed in 1838, and afterwards some alterations were made in the great hall itself. At first it had extended the whole length of the building. By the alteration one room was separated off at each end to form the council-chamber and the Mayor's Parlour, leaving only the space between the two colonnades available as a hall for public meetings. This, therefore, was the hall in which for two generations the town listened to its own officers as well as to many distinguished strangers. Since the building was given over to the Free Library this feature has been again altered. The partitions of the colonnades have been removed and the large room again extends the whole length of the building.

The Old Town Hall continued to be used for all the civic business until the completion of the magnificent New Town Hall. It was vacated in February, 1877, and shortly afterwards the books from the reference library at Camp Field were moved thither.

But this is to anticipate. Let us return for a moment to the Corporation.

William Neild, to whom the town is in so great a measure indebted for her charter and who afterwards became Mayor for two successive years, is a fine sample of that large class of self-made men in which Manchester has been so prolific (p. 85). Again and again the annals of the mayoral office reproduce this feature. Again and again the elected mayors are found to have been men risen from humble

to high station by nothing but sheer energy and pluck and business-like habit. Alderman Neild was born at Millington, in the parish of Rostherne, Cheshire, in January, 1789. Coming as a youth to Manchester to seek employment, he entered



SIR ELKANAH ARMITAGE.
(From the Painting in the Town Hall, 1848.)

the service of Mr. Thomas Hoyle, calico-printer. He afterwards became a partner in the firm, married the daughter of Mr. Hoyle, and at the time of his death (he died quite suddenly in one of the committee-rooms at the Town Hall, in April, 1864) had been for thirty years senior partner in a concern comprising the great Mayfield Print-works, London Road, employing at that time five hundred hands, and the works at Sandy Vale, Dukinfield. During those thirty years it is said that he was on the premises by six in the morning, and throughout life, even during his term of office as Mayor, was so

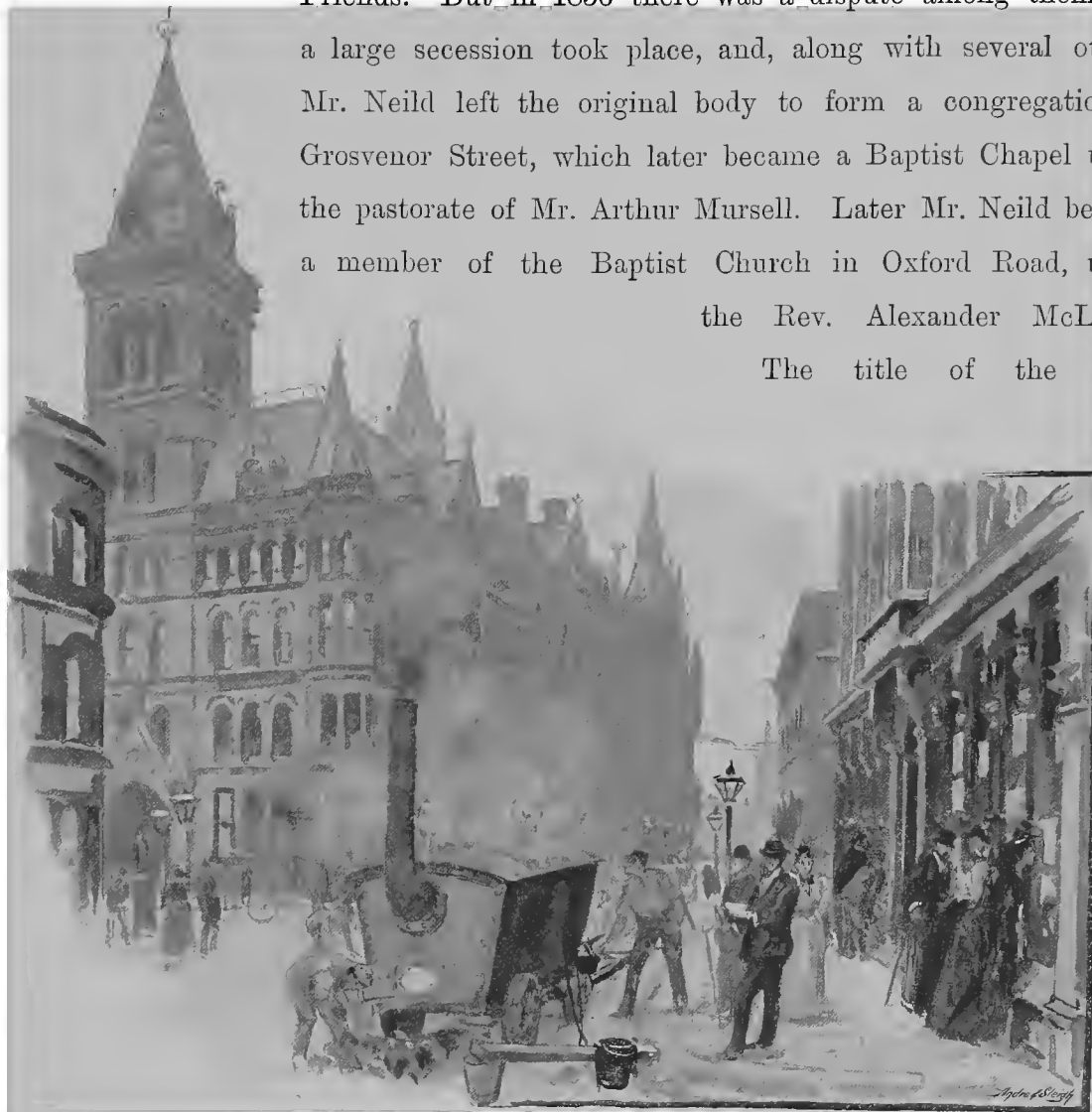
methodical in habit as to map out the day's work beforehand, following it out to the letter and minute without allowing anything to interfere. It had become quite common, says a contemporary, for any of those who were in the habit of meeting him for business purposes to expect to see him standing, watch in hand, prepared to commence business punctually to the moment, and invested by his own punctuality with something like authority to reprove those who were late. As a rule he was always five minutes before the appointed time for the commencement of business. During those five minutes he would cheerfully engage in general conversation. At the appointed time, however, he would abruptly terminate the conversation, take the chair, and proceed with the business. In politics he displayed great independence, and was regarded, though most unwarrantably, by the Manchester Radicals somewhat as a renegade or Conservative, amongst other things, on account of the part he took in opposition to John Bright and Milner Gibson which resulted in their rejection for Manchester in 1857. On that occasion Alderman Neild proposed



ALDERMAN ABEL HEYWOOD.
(From a Photograph by M. Guttenberg, Limited, Manchester.)

Sir John Potter, who was returned along with Mr. Aspinall Turner. In his earlier years he had been, like his employer Thomas Hoyle, a member of the Society of Friends. But in 1836 there was a dispute among them and a large secession took place, and, along with several others, Mr. Neild left the original body to form a congregation in Grosvenor Street, which later became a Baptist Chapel under the pastorate of Mr. Arthur Mursell. Later Mr. Neild became a member of the Baptist Church in Oxford Road, under the Rev. Alexander McLaren.

The title of the firm,



CORPORATION ROAD MAKING, PRINCESS STREET AND TOWN HALL.

Thomas Hoyle and Sons, has never changed. Alderman Neild was succeeded in the works by his son Alfred, treasurer of the Victoria University, as also until recently of Owens College, of the council of which he is still a member. It is characteristic of the respect that was paid to his father, the "Father of the Corporation," that on his death a memorial was signed by members of the Council to the effect that his son Alfred should, if agreeable to himself, be elected an alderman of the Council in the room of his father.

There was a precedent for the compliment in the case of Sir John Potter, who

had been elected alderman in the place of his father, Sir Thomas Potter, as a recognition of the services performed by him in the struggle for the charter. Throughout the contest Thomas Potter had stood shoulder to shoulder with William Neild and his fellows, and it is said that but for his efforts the struggle would not have been maintained; and the Council marked its appreciation of his efforts by appointing him the first mayor.

The Potters, Thomas (p. 85) and his brother Richard, who rose to be M.P. for Wigan on the first Reform Act, came of a farming family settled at Tadcaster, in Yorkshire. Thomas began to assist in the management of the farm when he was sixteen, and with such energy and success that in a few years it was turned over to him entirely, and is said to have become one of the most highly cultivated in the whole county, prizes being awarded more than once to its produce at agricultural meetings. Farming was very congenial to his taste, and the elder Potter never altogether relinquished it, but he had sagacity to see that Manchester offered better scope for his capital and enterprise than a Yorkshire farm, and he accordingly migrated. Coming to Manchester in the same year that saw the settlement there of the first Rothschild, the founder of the greatest financial house in the world, he started with his brother in a warehouse in Cannon Street, No. 45, which they occupied for many years under the style of William Thomas and Richard Potter; under his son, Sir John, the title of the firm was changed to Potter and Norris.

So great had been the efforts of the first mayor on behalf of the complete establishment of the municipal government that he was re-elected mayor a second year, and during the course of it (1st July, 1840) he received a further recognition in the honour of knighthood. At the time of his death his action in another direction called forth warm acknowledgment. Twenty-four years previously he had, entirely at his own expense, established a day-school at Irlam's o' the Height—Lady Potter's School, it came to be called—and its beneficial effect on the working population there, especially the female part of it, has been most marked.

The deserved compliment which the Council paid to the son of their first mayor on the death of his father has been already alluded to. It was emphasised when the Queen conferred upon him the honour of knighthood. It is not often we read of father and son acting successively as mayor of a great town and each earning the dignity of knighthood from the same sovereign. Sir John Potter (p. 85) served

as mayor for three years successively, 1849–51, and it is said to have been due to his high social qualities that the old party spirit and bitterness, born of the strife about the incorporation, died a dubious death. In the best of circumstances a Lancashire man is inclined to be “straight”—in his words. Some people who are not so robust give it another name. That is of course a matter of taste. But used as we are to straight speaking, we of to-day should find it hard to believe the fierceness and outspokenness of our ancestors when they were thus divided against themselves. To call the chairman of a meeting “a Tomfool” to his face was a comparatively mild and gentlemanly way of expressing one’s-self. It is even said that Crossley—the bookworm—went so far as to send a challenge to J. E. Taylor, the first proprietor of the *Guardian*.

There is another curious thing to tell in this connection. Up to this time the Mayor and Corporation had been too Radical to have robes. But on the occasion of the Royal visit, in 1851, when he was knighted by Her Majesty, the Queen notes with what composure “the mayor, Mr. Potter” went through the proceedings, and how *beautifully dressed* he was.

It was during this visit that the Queen saw what she described as “a totally unprecedented sight, the gathering of 80,000 school-children in Peel Park—Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Catholics (these children having a small crucifix suspended round their necks), Baptists, and Jews (whose faces told their descent), with their teachers. In the middle of the park was erected a pavilion, under which we drove but did not get out, and where the address was read. All the children sang ‘God Save the Queen,’ extremely well together, the director being placed on a very high stand from which he could command the whole park. We passed out at the same gate we went in by, and through the principal street of Salford on to Manchester, at the entrance to which there was a magnificent arch. The mayor, Mr. Potter, received us there and presented me with a beautiful bouquet. We drove through the principal streets, in which there are no very fine buildings—the principal large houses being warehouses—and stopped at the Exchange, where we got out and received the address again on a throne, to which I read an answer. The streets were immensely full, and the cheering and enthusiasm most gratifying. The order and good behaviour of the people, who were not placed behind any barriers, were the most complete we have seen in our many progresses through

capitals and cities—London, Glasgow, Dublin, Edinburgh, etc., for there never was a running crowd. Nobody moved, and therefore everybody saw well, and there was no squeezing. We returned as we came, the sun shining brightly, and were at Worsley by two."

Mr. Slugg, an eye-witness, gives a slightly different version: "I was present



amongst the children as a teacher, and

noticed that when the Queen's carriage

drew up in front of the platform on which we stood the children became so excited, being seized with such a desire to have a good look at Her Majesty, with her gay surroundings of ladies and gentlemen, liveried servants, horses and carriages, that they forgot all about the object for which they were assembled, and ceased to sing. Poor Banks, the conductor, continued to beat the air with his bâton in his elevated

stand with all the violent energy of which he was capable, but it was no use, and the affair ended with a loud shout of delight on the part of the singers and a good laugh on the part of the Queen."

In her diary Her Majesty afterwards added, "The mayor, now Sir John Potter—he having been knighted after presenting the Manchester address—told me last night that he thinks we saw a million of people between Manchester and Salford. There are 400,000 inhabitants in Manchester, and everyone says that in no other town could one depend so entirely upon the quiet and orderly behaviour of the people as in Manchester. You had only to tell them what ought to be done, and it was sure to be carried out."

In 1857 Sir John Potter was elected M.P. for his native town. The occasion was one of great interest, as it resulted, after a hot and furious strife, in the complete rout of John Bright and Milner Gibson, the representatives of the "Manchester School." Sir John Potter stood at the top of the poll, John Bright at the bottom, and next to him Milner Gibson, the most brilliant and accomplished representative the town ever had, until the advent of the latest of the Cecils. Mr. Gibson never afterwards contested Manchester. He was elected member for Ashton-under-Lyne in the same year, and, eleven years later, on losing his seat there, withdrew altogether from political life.

The third mayor, successor to William Neild, was James Kershaw, who died at his residence, Manor House, Streatham, London, in April, 1864. He was the head of the firm of Kershaw, Sidebottom, and Berry, merchants and manufacturers of Portland Street, a firm which had originally been carried on under the style of Leese, Kershaw, and Callender, but which changed again at a later period to Kershaw, Leese, and Sidebottom. His extensive connection and influence in Stockport, where the firm worked several mills, secured his return to Parliament for that town. He was elected M.P. for Stockport in 1847, and continued to represent the town till his death.

His successor in the mayoralty of Manchester was Alexander Kay, a solicitor in



J. KENDRICK PYNE, THE CITY ORGANIST.
(From a Photograph by M. Guttenberg, Limited.)

extensive practice in the town. He is remarkable as having been the last borough reeve to be elected by the court leet. Although their functions had been transferred to the Corporation Mayor in 1838, the borough reeves continued to be elected until so late as 1847.

Much more remarkable a man in every way was Sir Elkanah Armitage (p. 88). He held the office of mayor in 1846, in succession to W. B. Watkins, the fifth mayor, an Ardwick gentleman, who became afterwards a trustee of Owens College and a feoffee of the Grammar School.

Sir Elkanah Armitage was probably one of the finest instances of a self-made man that even Manchester could produce. He was born at Newton Heath, in September, 1794, and as a youth entered the employ of George Naden and Nephews, manufacturers, of Duke Street. His first business venture was a draper's shop, which he opened in Blackfriars Street, at the foot of the old wooden bridge. He subsequently started as a manufacturer of bed-ticks, at No. 2, Macdonald's Lane, and in Bank Buildings, Cannon Street. Finding his business growing, he gave up his draper's shop, took a factory at Swinton, and there for years experimented to find out some method of weaving fast colours. Being successful in this, he moved to the site of the present extensive premises in Pendleton, and there built up what are probably the finest and largest factories of their kind in the world. Before being municipally connected with Manchester he had served in Salford. He was borough reeve there in the year (1838) which saw the erection of new Victoria Bridge. But in the same year, the very first of her municipal life, he became a councillor for Exchange Ward in Manchester. Six years later he was elected mayor, and his period of office was marked by the projection of a long series of public works—the Waterworks Bill, the Markets Amendments Bill, the borough gaol in Hyde Road, the making of City Road, the extension of Todd Street to Cheetham Hill Road, the freeing of Blackfriars Bridge from toll, etc.

It was not to this list of public works, however, that the mayor owed the honour of knighthood. That reward was conferred on him for his conduct during the riots of March, 1848. The fall of Louis Philippe in the month before would not of itself have had much effect in England but for the state of things at the moment. It was a time of deep distress and poverty, and the apprehensions of Government were great. During the prevalence of the riots, the mayor remained at the Town Hall,

never leaving it from Thursday until the following Tuesday; and it was as a recognition of his energetic and successful conduct during the crisis that Sir George Grey announced to him later in the year Her Majesty's determination to knight him. In connection with the conduct of Sir Elkanah Armitage, one rather unexpected and interesting fact has become known from a sketch of the life of Alderman Heywood. It appears that the decisive suggestion at the crucial moment originated not from the mayor, but from Alderman Heywood, and was promptly adopted by Sir Elkanah Armitage. In a moment of so much anxiety for authority it needed a bold man to utter the advice which Heywood uttered on that occasion, "Trust the people!" but the event proved his justification.

The life of Alderman Abel Heywood (p. 88) is altogether extraordinary. His father, a "putter-out" to weavers, had died early, leaving his widow to struggle with a family against circumstances. The first employment which Abel found when he sought to assist his mother was in High Street, Manchester, his wages being 1s. 6d. a week. At the age of twenty he was thrown out of work. He thereupon showed his enterprise by opening a penny reading-room, and nine months later started a shop in Oldham Street for the sale of the *Poor Man's Guardian*. Those were the days when there was a fourpenny stamp on newspapers, and as the *Poor Man's Guardian* was sold without a stamp a prosecution was got up against him, and the plucky vendor went to prison for four months "for conscience' sake." It will hardly be believed that while he was in prison — in England, in the nineteenth century — the prisoners were so ill fed as to have deliberately cast lots with the object of killing and eating one of their number. The prosecution under the Stamp Act was twice renewed in 1834 and 1836, and it was, doubtless, such determined conduct as this that led to the lowering of the stamp in 1837 from fourpence to one penny, and later to its repeal.

Along with his brother John, the founder of the publishing firm in Deansgate which has since grown to such colossal proportions, he started in 1847 a wall-paper and paper-staining concern, which grew so enormously as to pay in a single year £20,000 duty on paper. Alderman Heywood was twice Mayor of Manchester; on the first occasion in 1863, during the acute Lancashire distress caused by the cotton famine, and more recently under happier auspices, during 1876-7, the year which saw the opening of the new Town Hall. He was admitted an honorary freeman of the city on the 27th of November, 1891, and died on the 19th of August, 1893.

The inadequacy of the old Town Hall for the corporate business had been long manifest, and, after much disputing as to the site, the scheme of erecting a new hall was sternly taken in hand. The first stone of the new building was laid on the

26th of October, 1868, during the mayoralty of Robert Neill, and the top-stone in December, 1875, under that of Matthew Curtis, but

the completion and formal opening did not take place till 1877, with festivities and huge trade processions, which are doubtless still remembered.

The Town Hall is far and away the finest building Manchester boasts, and endless is the self-gratulation of the town over it. Nor is it unjustifiable. The hall is worthy of the city which has been the birthplace of Free Trade and nineteenth-



THE GRAND STAIRCASE IN THE TOWN HALL.

century commerce—and that is no light thing to say. If ever the candlestick be removed from her midst, and the commercial glory of Manchester extinguished, let us hope that the City Hall will remain a memento as redolent of high association as those grand old City Halls of the Low Countries which still live to speak of a commercial greatness memorable, not for itself alone, but from its intimate connection with loftiest national endeavour.

The principal part of the Town Hall faces Albert Square (Plate 7). The grand entrance occupies the centre of the front, and is contained in a projecting gable, behind and above which rises the great tower. On both sides of the central gable extend the lofty and enriched windows of the reception-rooms on the principal floor, each end of the front being flanked by projecting pavilions. The tower is one of the finest features of the building—square and boldly defined. The ringing-chamber



THE TOWN HALL.

is on a level with the third floor of the main building, and over it is the belfry, with three belfry windows on each face. Above the clock compartment rises the octagonal lantern-stage, which terminates in a rather low spire. When seen at a distance, say from Mosley Street, the tower presents a remarkably fine appearance.

After the Albert Square front the most pleasing façade is that in Cooper Street



THE COUNCIL CHAMBER, TOWN HALL, FROM THE PUBLIC GALLERY.

—the back of the building, if we may so call it. From the nature of the ground plot it is much smaller in extent, measuring only 94 feet as against the 328 feet of the main front, and its tower is necessarily smaller, to harmonise; but, for its symmetry, it is by some preferred before all the other fronts (p. 89).

The plan of the building, which is that of a truncated triangle, is admirable in its light-giving effect. A second triangle inscribed in the first contains the courtyard—what would in a square building be the quadrangle. The space between the two triangles is filled with lines of offices, which on the outside look towards Princess Street, the Square, and Lloyd Street, while on the inside they give upon the corridors which run round the courtyard. Part of the latter is taken up by a distinct block of offices, over which is reared the large hall, very notable for its decoration, especially the mural paintings by Ford Madox Brown, which have been the

subject of such dispute, but which will some day be among the chief sources of vivid interest for the prototype of Macaulay's New Zealander when he shall come to see, and be surprised, and moralise (p. 92). The room also contains the fine city organ built by Cavaillé Coll. The light effects producible on this organ, especially when handled, as it not unfrequently is, by the prince of French organists, Guilmant, are wonderful in delicacy of shade. But we confess to a preference for the fuller, richer, more solemn "diapasony" tone in this king of instruments, and in these qualities English makers are yet to be beaten. It is well for the deeper training of the most music-loving county in England that the Town Hall organ is in the possession of a true virtuoso. Mr. James Kendrick Pyne (p. 93), who was in 1876 appointed cathedral organist by the unanimous vote of the Chapter, in succession to Dr. Bridge on his promotion to Westminster Abbey, was in the following year elected Town Hall organist after an exacting competition. As an executant he is probably unequalled, above all in the highest of all organ technique, phrasing, which is to the organ what touch and accent are to the piano. Mr. Pyne, who comes of a family long distinguished in the records of music, was a pupil of Samuel Sebastian Wesley, our greatest ecclesiastical musician. Wesley used to say that Bach's Forty-eight Preludes and Fugues were the only perfect music ever written. And we hope, in an age when there is so much that is meretricious in music and frivolous in taste, that the traditions of so high and true a conception of this may be continued through our Town Hall organist to a school.

The approach to the grand hall which contains these prominent features of attraction is made by two staircases, the principal rising from the vestibule opposite the grand entrance under the tower, and the second leading from the Princess Street entrance (p. 96). The staircase view is extremely fine, especially on the landing where they are separated from the vestibule by traceried stone screens. On the same floor with the great hall, which is entered from this vestibule, are the fine state rooms, the banqueting-room, reception-room, and the mayor's parlour, while the council-chamber occupies the south-west angle (p. 97).

The architect of this, as of many other of Manchester's finest buildings, was Mr. Alfred Waterhouse, who may fairly be claimed as a Manchester man though he was born near Liverpool. He received his architectural training in the office of Mr. Richard Lane, of Manchester, and began his professional career here. Besides the

Town Hall, we owe to him the Assize Courts, the Owens College, and the Manchester Museums. His other works in different parts of the country are very numerous; and abroad his worth has been recognised by the Grand Prix, awarded at the Paris International Exhibition, as also at home by the Royal Academy.

The Assize Courts which have just been mentioned are held to be in their way the most commodious and most perfect in the kingdom. Manchester was made an assize town in 1858, and in the same year an Act was passed for providing "lodgings for the judges, offices, lock-ups, and all other necessary accessories for holding civil and criminal assizes for the Hundred of Salford." For this purpose the Strangeways Estate was bought and the present building erected on what had been a beautiful rural outskirt. The year in which the building commenced was marked by the election to the office of mayor of Ivie Mackie, one of the most extraordinary among so many instances of self-made men (p. 101). Ivie Mackie was a Scotsman who rose from a journeyman builder, a mason, to be three times mayor of Manchester and head of quite an astonishing series of commercial enterprises—the Dublin Brewery of Findlater and Company, the Carlisle banking firm of Mackie, Davidson, and Gladstone, the Manchester Omnibus Company, and others. When on one occasion he was sent with a deputation from Manchester to wait on the Postmaster-General, he pointed out to Sir John Potter some of his own workmanship on the pillars at St. Martin's-le-Grand, and told him how he had been at work on them at the moment when the Lord Mayor's procession passed along, and how he looked down on it from the scaffold little thinking that he was destined himself to hold a like honourable post in the fourth town in the kingdom.

He was mayor from 1857–60, and, being a man of fine stature, made quite an impression on the members of the Siamese Embassy who visited Manchester during his mayoralty—so much so that when they accidentally met again during a visit to the *Great Eastern* he was at once recognised by this feature. "Manchester, Manchester!" cried the excitable envoys, running up to him; "big man, big ship!"

At the conclusion of Mackie's mayoralty there occurred a remarkable contest for the office. Thirty votes were given for Alderman Curtis and thirty for Alderman Goadsby. The casting vote was given by Mackie himself in favour of Alderman Curtis (p. 101).

When Mr. Curtis died, in 1887, he was the head of a firm that was known

over Europe. As a young man he had been apprenticed to J. C. Dyer, the inventor of wire-filleting for cards, a line of business in which he afterwards started, under the style of Parr, Curtis, and Madeley, and Parr, Curtis and Walton. The wire-filleting works were subsequently made over to Walton, the well-known Sowerby Bridge inventor, and Mr. Curtis turned his attention to improvements in Roberts' mule, and built up a cotton machinist concern, under the title of Curtis, Son and Company, which in size and reputation is second only to that of Messrs. Platts.



SOUTH-WEST GATES TO PEEL PARK (REMOVED FROM STRANGWAYS HALL).

During his second year's mayoralty he presented the Corporation, on behalf of the subscribers, with the city plate, worth 1,000 guineas. This elaborate service comprises a plateau 15 feet long, two 13-light candelabra, ten 9-light candelabra, three centre-pieces, ten fruit-stands, twenty-four compotiers, twenty-four ice dishes, and two majestic loving-cups. His third year of office, which saw the Jubilee and the visit of the British Association to Manchester, promised to be one of much ceremony and importance, but his untimely death prevented the fulfilment of such expectations for him. He was a man of great integrity, and a very characteristic token of his courtesy was witnessed on the occasion of the above-mentioned contest between himself and Alderman Goadsby. When it had been decided, and the new mayor was introduced to the council-chamber, he appeared arm in arm with his defeated opponent, a generosity of conduct in both that was highly appreciated by the members of the Council, and that was fitly recognised by Mr. Goadsby's election as mayor in the year following.

Alderman Goadsby was for many years chairman of the Markets Committee, and it was during his tenure that Smithfield Market was covered and the Market

Hall erected. He afterwards provided out of his own purse, and at a cost of £1,200, the marble statue of Prince Albert which now adorns the Albert Memorial



ALDERMAN IVIE MACKIE.
(From the Painting by R. Hooke, in the Town Hall.)

in front of the Town Hall (p. 108). The movement for the erecting of this monument had started in a public meeting in the Town Hall, in 1862, but at his death, in 1866, the statue was not finished, and it was left to his widow formally to present it, in 1867, to the citizens of Manchester. The memorial was designed by Mr. Thomas Worthington. It consists of an open-arched and four-sided canopy, containing the statue of the Prince, by Noble. The spire rises to a height of seventy-five feet, and terminates in a metal crown. The memorial, which cost £6,250, was inaugurated and presented to the Corporation by Sir William Fairbairn on the 23rd of January, 1867. Mrs. Goadsby was one of the survivors from the fatal capsizing of the *Emma*, in 1828, a local catastrophe which cast much gloom over the district; and she owed her preservation, romantically enough, to her future husband, who was then a youth in the employ of the new Quay Company.

Alderman Goadsby was an ardent supporter of the agitation for the repeal of the Corn Laws. He is said to have owed much of his advancement to the aid of Ivie Mackie, whose career we have just glanced at. Nor, indeed, was he the only man by many whom Mackie helped to make. Yet there is no solid memento of this extraordinary man, with the exception of the illuminated clock in St. Peter's Church. Much as he desired to leave behind him some memorial of his mayoralty, his years of office expired without the completion of any great work. All through that time the Law Courts had been in progress, but it was not until the mayoral term of Alderman Bennett that they were completed and formally opened.



ALDERMAN CURTIS.

Alderman Bennett — “Ready-Money John,” as he was called in Liverpool, on account of his prompt dealing—was head of the well-known timber firm in Ardwick, a trade in which, according to the family tradition, the Bennetts have “always” been engaged. He was a man of extensive wealth, and is remembered by the church of St. Benedict, Hyde Road, which he built at a cost of £30,000.

The ceremony in which Alderman Bennett took so prominent a part on the opening of the Law Courts was very imposing. The building was complete in 1864, and the first assizes were held there on the 26th of July of that year by Sir Alexander Cockburn, the Lord Chief Justice of England, accompanied by the then High Sheriff, Sir J. P. Kay-Shuttleworth. In 1868 the Salford Hundred Quarter Sessions, formerly held at the New Bayley, were transferred to the Assize Courts. In architectural style the Law Courts, like the Town Hall, display a very free treatment of Early English and Decorated Gothic. The principal front in Great Ducie Street shows a central block slightly advanced from the main body of the building (Plate 9). This contains the beautiful entrance porch, which leads to the two principal courts. The Criminal Court is placed on the Southall Street side, the Nisi Prius corresponding to it on the north. The grand jury room, retiring-room, etc., occupy the upper floor of the central part. The great hall bears a close resemblance to Westminster Hall, and may claim, says Mr. Croston, to rank as one of the finest Gothic apartments in England.

Quite distinct, of course, from this building is the City Police Court, the successor to the Borough Police Court in Brown Street, which was opened in 1839, on the site of the old Manor Courthouse. The present City and Sessions Court is in Minshull Street (p. 107), and its erection was begun in 1868, under the mayoralty of Robert Neill. The building, a very fine one, was designed by Mr. T. Worthington, a well-known Manchester architect; but, like most Manchester buildings, it gains nothing from its locality and surroundings. It is very much down a back street. The principal entrance is in Minshull Street, and gives access by means of a flight of steps, the floor-level of the building being several feet above the pathway, to the barristers’ dining-room and the public hall of the Sessions side, while the Bloom Street entrance leads to the public hall connected with the police courts—a large room, 84 feet by 40. On the court floor there are four courts—two appropriated to the Sessions business, and two to that of the police. The two latter are open daily,



THE ASSIZE COURTS, STRANGWAYS.

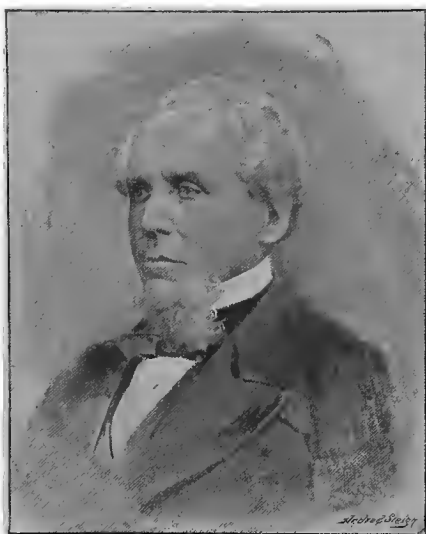
the stipendiary magistrate, Mr. F. J. Headlam, presiding in the one, while the city justices take the other.

Quite recently the City Coroner's Court, which was formerly held in a small and badly ventilated building in St. John Street, has been removed to the Minshall Street building.

The three years of Mr. Robert Neill's mayoralty (1866-8) were rendered further remarkable by the vigorous prosecution of the new Town Hall scheme. In 1867 the plans for it were adopted, and in the following year he performed the same office for this noble pile that he had done for the City Police Courts (p. 104).

Probably the only exception to that common feature in Manchester buildings just referred to—insufficiency of ground space—is the Infirmary (Plate 10). *That* you can see without having to bend back in order to look up at a wall, and the sense of relief at getting an easy, fair, roomy, comprehensive, horizontal view is something exquisite. In its beginnings the Manchester Infirmary was a very modest affair. It originated with that celebrated physician, Dr. Charles White, the friend of De Quincey, and the possessor, among other things, of a modern mummy (p. 104). At his promptings, in the year 1752, a meeting of a few prominent citizens was held, and the scheme resolved on. Subscriptions were privately raised, and a house was taken in Garden Street, Shudehill. On the 24th of June in the same year the house was opened. The volunteer house surgeon was this same Dr. White, whose portrait hangs in the Infirmary library, the shelves of which contain many of his contributions to medical literature. In the first year 75 in-patients and 249 out-patients received attention. Having thus shown good reason for the existence of such an institution, the promoters (among them Mr. Joseph Bancroft and Mr. James Massey, who had paid all the first year's expenses—£405—out of his own pocket) ventured to bring their project before the public. As a result of their action, it was determined to erect a building large enough to provide for eighty patients. The present site, then known as Daub Hole Fields, behind the Ducking Pool, was given by Sir Oswald Mosley, lord of the manor, at a merely nominal rent, for a term of 990 years.

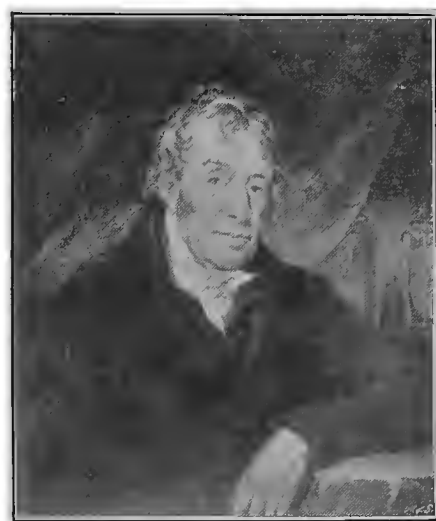
The rent was at first £6, but in 1781 an additional 12,000 square yards was added to the site, and in that year the rent, together with the amount paid to the church for pews, came to about £76. At the same time it had been determined to



ALDERMAN ROBERT NEILL.
(From a Photograph in the Town Hall, about 1868.)

extend the benefits of the institution thus launched to the surrounding district — Eccles, Blackburn, Bolton, Bury, Rochdale, Prestwich, Ashton, and Stockport—and a scheme was drawn up, under which subscribers of twenty guineas, and annual subscribers of two guineas, should be trustees for life. An unpretentious building was erected, and Mr. Massey became president of the institution, a position which he held for forty-five years. The original structure was finished in 1755, at a cost of something like £4,000. Twenty-five years later public baths were added on the land adjacent to Mosley Street. These were known as Howard's Baths, and extended from the present entrance-lodge on that side to Parker Street (p. 109). They were removed in 1857. Another addition, at the corner of Aytoun Street, was made in 1797, in the shape of the Town Hospital or House of Recovery.

The original building was a comparatively modest affair. It consisted simply of a central block, nine windows long, and flanked by two small wings. None the less it was thought much of, and held to be replete with every convenience, not omitting the "still-house and laundry." To this originally plain square building was added, in 1780, a clock, with turret and vane, and in 1832, when William IV. became a patron, and the title was changed to that of the "Royal Infirmary," the central portion was re-fronted with stone at the expense of Mrs. Francis Hall, the dome and clock being afterwards added in 1853. Before this final change the Infirmary had, in 1841, been incorporated by Act of Parliament; and the lands (for in 1807 arrangements had been made for the purchase of the chief rents from Sir Oswald Mosley) were vested in a body consisting of a president and treasurer and the benefactors and subscribers for the time being.



DR. CHARLES WHITE.
(From a Mezzotint in Chetham College.)

Fifteen years later the fever hospital, which had hitherto been a distinct charity,



PICCADILLY AND THE ROYAL INFIRMARY.

was amalgamated with the Infirmary by a general Act of Incorporation, and a portion of the new south wing was isolated as a fever hospital. Subsequently, however, a wiser arrangement was made, and a fever hospital erected at Newton Heath, on the Monsall Estate. The entire cost of this was defrayed by Mr. Robert Barnes, to whom the place also owed the first temporary convalescent hospital, erected at Cheadle in 1866, and the permanent hospital erected shortly afterwards in the neighbourhood, for the building of which he left funds.

By this arrangement the new south wing had been made again available for the Infirmary requirements. The foundation-stone of this portion was laid in 1847 by Thomas Markland, who for thirty years had been treasurer to the institution. The corresponding north wing was subsequently added, and the wards re-arranged, impetus being given to the work by the generosity of Jenny Lind, who devoted to it the proceeds of her concerts.

Despite these successive additions, the building continually proved inadequate to what was required, and for some time the question was seriously discussed of selling the site and removing the Infirmary altogether to some place outside the city. In the end, however, this drastic measure was not adopted. In place of it, during the years 1877-82, great alterations and additions were made to the existing structure. The accommodation was increased from 210 to 300 beds; a new out-patients' dispensary and a nurses' house (to hold eighty nurses) were built, new drains were constructed, and the main building put in a thoroughly sanitary condition. At the same time the out-patients' department was removed from one of the wings to a separate structure. The cost of this series of operations was £34,000. A further scheme for the extension of the main building, so as to provide 120 more beds, is under consideration. This work, for which plans have been already sent in, will include an additional operating-theatre, and a lecture-room for 200 students, besides fresh rooms for officers and nurses.

The full record of the services to humanity performed by this institution it would be impossible to give. Some imperfect notion may be got from the fact that in 1845 it was computed that since the foundation 776,932 sick and indigent persons had been relieved, of whom 90,000 had been accommodated within the walls, the cost per head on the gross number amounting to only nine shillings. What the present figures would come to, with an accommodation increased manyfold

since then, would be no easy thing to state; but, at least, such figures are not a necessity. Independently of them, the Infirmary, the most deserving and best-supported of Manchester institutions, is duly appreciated for its magnificent work (p. 112). One interesting feature about its history may be repeated in the words of Dr. Renaud, consulting physician to the institution. In 1791 a scheme for a general inoculation for the prevention of small-pox was brought forward by the physicians and surgeons of the Infirmary, and another for the better treatment of cancer. The comparatively early date at which this scheme for a more general inoculation was taken up shows that Manchester, if it did not lead the van, did not lag far behind in an endeavour to make a dangerous remedy available towards averting a still more dangerous and fatal disease.

Intimately associated for almost a century with the Infirmary was the lunatic asylum. This was added on the same plot of land in 1765, a date that is rather remarkable, for we are told that at the time the resolution was taken to provide this institution there were only two such public buildings in London—Bedlam and St. Luke's—and one in the provinces, at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Private madhouses there were, indeed, in plenty, but such as make the flesh creep to think of. The credit of the governors in thus providing a structure where the afflicted could be tended without fear of "the imposition of those who kept private madhouses" is deservedly great. For the purpose of the asylum two wings were attached to the Infirmary, each containing two cells, the cost of the whole, with rooms for the governor, being about £1,500.

This portion of the united institute differed from its fellow, the Infirmary, in being self-supporting, and its success was immediate. Extensions were afterwards made on several occasions, in 1772 and 1780, and in 1830 it was re-fronted with a Doric portico. Nine years later the governors were empowered by Act of Parliament to remove the lunatic asylum to a more suitable site, and it was accordingly rebuilt at Cheadle as the Manchester Royal Lunatic Asylum (p. 113), the foundation-stone being laid in November, 1847, by Mr. Thomas Townend, treasurer of the institution.

Although the Infirmary, whose career we have thus rapidly sketched, is not a Corporation institution, in the sense of owing its origin to or being worked by civic authority, it is in essence probably the most representative civic institution the town possesses, and certainly deserves to the full the ungrudging civic support

which it receives. Mr. Barnes, too, one of its most famous benefactors, deserves notice in his civic capacity (p. 115). He was for two years, 1851-3, Mayor of Manchester, and though large-handed generosity is a characteristic of the possessors of that office, it has seldom been graced by a more signal instance of unobtrusive yet extensive benevolence. Besides the Convalescent Home at Cheadle, which he erected at a cost of £40,000, he gave the Industrial Schools at Heaton Mersey—"Barnes's House" it is called—a building which cost at least £20,000.

He is said to have been in the habit of employing the venerable prison philanthropist Thomas Wright as his almoner, and on one occasion when Wright was wanting to build a reformatory for boys, to replace the inadequate one in Mayes Street, Mr. Barnes offered to give him the whole £5,000 needed for the work. Another characteristic thing he did: Happening to hear that Charles Welby, the Liverpool temperance advocate, was intending to set up a series of drinking-fountains in Manchester, in imitation of those he had established in his own town, Mr. Barnes resolved that it would be a disgrace to Manchester if she were to owe such a gift to an Amalekite, and promptly erected thirty such fountains in different parts of the town at his own expense (p. 117). The chronicler adds drily that they would have lost nothing by being a little more ornamental. But that was not the notion.

Mr. Barnes, who was a strong Wesleyan, died at Fallowfield in 1871, leaving a daughter likewise distinguished for charitable deeds.

His successor in the Mayoral office was Benjamin Nicholls, who filled the chief civic post from 1853-5. Coming to Manchester in 1833, Mr. Nicholls entered the cotton business and built up the large mills in Cotton Street which are now the



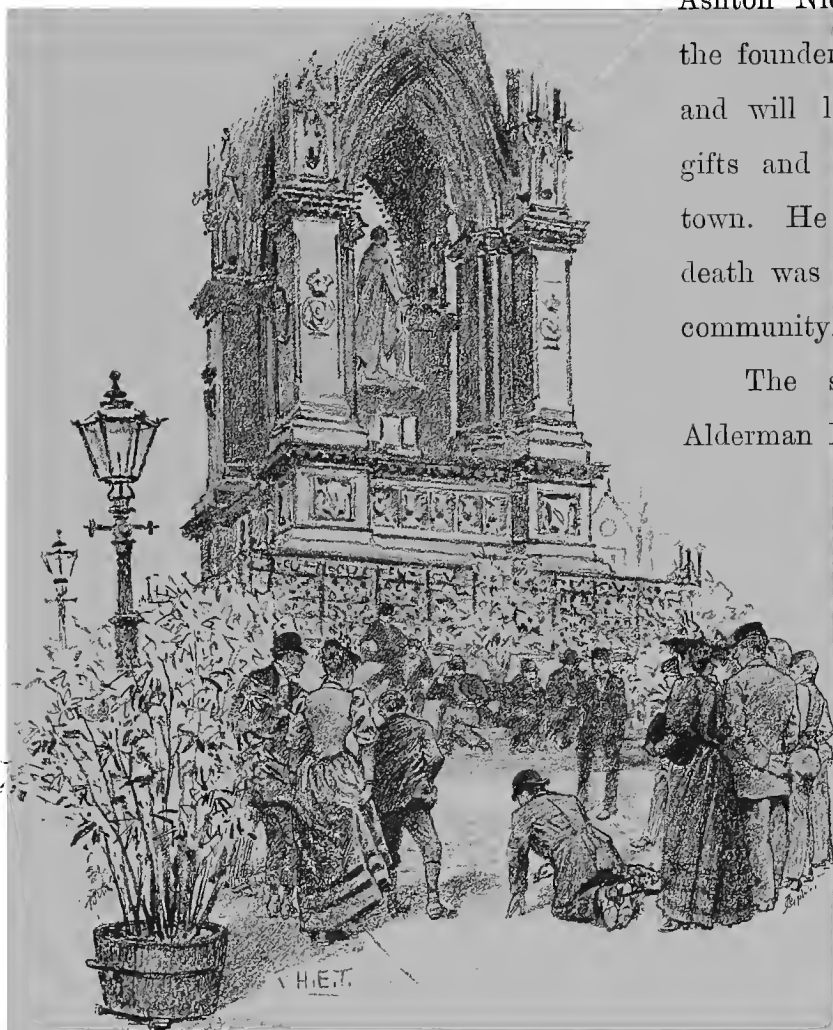
THE POLICE COURTS, MINSHULL STREET.

property of Messrs. Bazley Brothers. Much respected by all parties in the town, he died in 1877 at the ripe age of eighty-six. His year of office was distinguished by the Act for the extension of the waterworks, but his name is better commemorated by the "Nicholls Hospital," which he founded by his will. His only son, John

Ashton Nicholls, F.R.A.S., was one of the founders of the Ancoats institution, and will long be remembered for his gifts and philanthropic efforts in the town. He died quite young, and his death was felt as a keen blow to the community.

The same institution to which Alderman Barnes had proved so munifi-

cent a friend found another benefactor among the Manchester mayors. By his support of the movement for the Nightingale fund for training hospital nurses, Sir James Watts (p. 115) earned one title to remembrance in this connection. The life of Alderman Watts is parallel with that of the



UNDER THE MEMORIAL, ALBERT SQUARE.

firm whose warehouse forms one of the great sights of the city. His years of office, 1855-7, were marked by the opening of the new Free Trade Hall, but more especially by the celebrated Art Treasures Exhibition at Old Trafford. The Exhibition was opened by Prince Albert on the 5th of May, 1857. The Royal party, consisting of the Queen, the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred, the Princess Royal, Princess Alice and Prince Frederick William of Prussia, were entertained at Worsley Hall by the Earl of Ellesmere. During the 142 days it remained open many notables visited the exhibition, among them Prince

Napoleon. Nathaniel Hawthorne was there too one day, and saw Tennyson strolling through; but this was not the occasion on which Tennyson opened his wide arms with the leonine words, "Oh, great Scarlet Letter!" Hawthorne didn't speak because, like the sensitive Samaritan who would not help the drowning man, "he hadn't been introduced." On the 30th of June the Queen visited the Exhibition a second time, when "an interesting ceremony took place." After listening to an address from the city, she turned to General Sir Harry Smith, who stood near, and



THE LUNATIC ASYLUM, INFIRMARY, AND PUBLIC BATHS, 1789.

(From an Old Print.)

"at the same time Sir George Grey led forward the Mayor, Mr. Watts, and placed him kneeling on the upper step of the dais and before her Majesty. The Queen, having received Sir Harry's sword, gently touched the Mayor on each shoulder, and as he rose Sir James Watts, loud and long-continued cheers burst forth from every part of the building."

The mention of the Art Treasures Exhibition of 1857 irresistibly brings before the mind's eye its successor the Jubilee Exhibition, of which the memory is still warm. It is not a very far cry from the one to the other, but the thirty years of interval cover a good deal of civic growth and solid advance. The three years of the "prime ministership" of John Grave, who was Mayor 1868-71, saw the extension of the waterworks scheme, the widening of Deansgate, as well as the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the Royal Agricultural Society at Old Trafford. But the most important feature of growth during those years was the introduction of the School Board system. What influence that system has had on the education of the lower classes will be seen later.

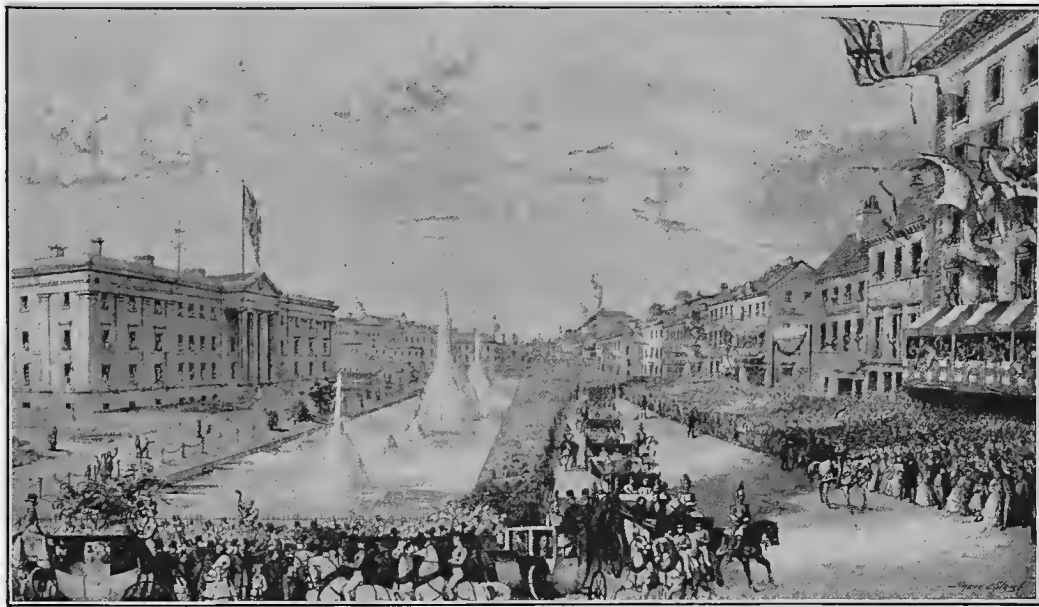
Alderman Grave's successor, William Booth, was Mayor for two years—from

1871-3. He will be long remembered for the warmth of his interest in Sunday-School work, and especially the great Whitsuntide processions, a feature peculiar probably to Manchester, but immensely popular there for the last sixty years (p. 116). During his time one authority declares that the processions reached a total of 53,000 scholars and 4,000 teachers.

During Mr. Booth's Mayoralty his native town received visits from various foreign potentates. One morning the Shah himself came, and another time an embassy from Burmah and Japan, one of the said embassy rejoicing in the name or formula of Mengyee Maha Saythoo Kenoon Mengyee. On a second occasion the Shah wrote an account of his tour, and recorded his impressions of Manchester in a style in which there is a strange mixture of the *naïve* and the artificial. When the Royal journalist, however, spoke of the rate at which soot falls in the dirt-blighted capital of Cottondom he must have had in his mind the kindly conceits of the writer in *Fraser's Magazine*. Or perhaps the ubiquitous G. A. Sala was at the Royal elbow, and prompting, "speak thus and thus and thus."

In the following year, 1873-4, Mr. Alfred Watkin was Mayor, in succession to Mr. Booth. Although the brother of no less a person than Sir E. W. Watkin, he was himself a man of most extreme and sensitive modesty, so much so, indeed, that he declined a banquet in his honour at the close of his year of office, as he thought that nothing worthy of such recognition had happened during his Mayoralty. Probably in most right-feeling minds the disclaimer will constitute a better title to notice than the banquet would have done had it taken place. His successor, Alderman King, Mayor during the municipal year 1874-5, is still styled John King, Junior, although he has seen service on the Council. It must be by reason of that theory of our constitution that declares that the king can never die. The same constitutional theory lays it down that the king can do no wrong, and in this particular case this maxim also would seem to apply. Mr. King's career has been one of great probity as well as activity, and to-day he is chairman of the Finance Committee, as well as senior partner of Messrs. Watkin and King, besides being chairman of the Manchester Carriage and Tramways Company. His year of office as Mayor witnessed the Deansgate improvement, and the erection of the new branch library at Cheetham, as well as a notable visit to the city of the Baroness Burdett Coutts, of which Alderman King preserved a memento in the shape of a sword.

The following years, 1877-9, which witnessed the Mayoralty of Mr. Charles Sydney Grundy, were marked by the commencement of numerous important works, among them the Art School, and, more important still, the great Thirlmere water scheme, which we shall have to notice by-and-by. Alderman Grundy was not destined to see the conclusion of this magnificent undertaking. He died in 1888, at his residence in Broughton. Like so many of his predecessors, he was a self-



PICCADILLY AND THE INFIRMARY AT THE TIME OF THE QUEEN'S VISIT, 1851.

(From a Contemporary Lithograph.)

made man. In early life he had been employed in the warehouse of Messrs. Carlton, Walker and Company. He rose to be head of his department there, and afterwards started in business for himself, under the style of Grundy, Midwood and Company, the bulk of the capital being found by Alderman Mackie. Although he retired in middle age, he always remained in touch with the business life he had quitted. He was one of the earliest and most zealous promoters of the Manchester Warehousemen and Clerks' Provident Association, and became its first president. Another title he has to remembrance which the present generation of workers can hardly appreciate—he was the most active agitator for the establishment of the Saturday half-holiday. What the change means only those know who had to work under the old system. Up to 1843, the time when the half-holiday was established, Saturday had been the busiest day of the week. All the work of making up and getting off was left till then, and it was often nine o'clock, ten, eleven, or even

midnight, before the exhausting accumulation of work had been cleared off. Indeed, so prostrating did the toil of Saturday prove that merchants were accustomed to take Friday for a holiday, in order to prepare for the next day's strain, and for a time there was some question of establishing Friday as a holiday, instead of Saturday. Fortunately for our favoured generation, that absurd waste of nerve-force is now



THE ALICE WARD IN THE
INFIRMARY.

done away with, and the workers can comfortably conclude their work at 12.30 p.m. on Saturday.

One other great improvement of later Manchester has to be attributed to Alderman Grundy in its origin. He was the first to bring forward the proposal to amalgamate with the township of Manchester the townships of Cheetham, Ardwick, Chorlton, Hulme, Newton, and Beswick. The scheme was sanctioned by the Council in 1875, and an Act obtained in the following year. The result must have been considerably gratifying to most of these townships when they found a large and sudden drop in their rates. For the city itself the change meant a slight tickling of her vanity, which was already quite pronounced enough, and a rise in the rates of a penny.

The last development of the growth of Greater Manchester which was thus inaugurated has gone on since, but with rather unequal motion. Five years later, during the Mayoralty of Alderman Henry Patteson, a petition was received for

the incorporation of Newton Heath and Harpurhey. The latter was admitted within the city bounds, but the negotiations with Newton Heath were not successful, and it was left to be concluded by other hands.

One novel but very pleasing departure in Mayoral routine was made by Mr. Patteson in the juvenile ball which he gave at the Town Hall in his year of office. Over 2,000 children were invited, and the scene is described as beautiful.



CHEADLE ASYLUM (MEN'S WING), FROM THE
BOWLING GREEN.

Passing for a moment Sir Thomas Baker and Sir J. J. Harwood, who will

occur in another connection, we reach the Mayors of our own days, whose personalities and doings are probably as well known to the reader as to ourselves. Alderman Hopkinson was a partner in the well-known firm of Wren and Hopkinson, largely engaged as mechanics and engineers. Later, withdrawing from the firm, he practised as a consulting engineer, and became deputy-chairman of the Carnforth Ironworks. He himself is a member of the Court of Governors of Owens College, where his son, Alfred Hopkinson, Q.C., until recently held the Chair of Law. His Mayoral year was happily marked by the extinction of that gross and rank abuse, the market tolls, a queer institution which had in some unexplained way strayed down out of the Middle Ages, and which would have been an object of bitterest declamation on the part of the Corporation if it had been held in any hands other than their own, and if they had not found they could make £20,000 a year and more out of it. Now, a fig for your corporate conscience!

Mr. Hopkinson's successor, Alderman Philip Goldschmidt, was a man of singularly high nature, and the esteem he won in the town of his adoption was all the greater for being paid, as it was, so irrespective of nationality. Alderman Goldschmidt was a native of Oldenburg in Germany, but he emigrated early in 1843. Settling in Manchester, he built up by enterprise a large business. Besides being Consul for the Roumanian kingdom, he was a director of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, and earned, in addition, by his white-flower blameless life, a respect on the part of his townsmen such as has seldom been surpassed. His first year of office saw the completion of the new Post Office, one of the most imposing buildings in the city, but almost lost for want of a situation and prospect.

The late Mr. Alderman Batty, who was Mayor in 1888-9, had risen from an apprentice in the watchmaking trade to be head of a large jewellery business, with branches in Manchester and Southport, and to be Mayor of his adopted town. He was born, not in Manchester, but in the West Riding of York, the son of a hard-working Independent minister, settled at Dent. Rising to be a journeyman in his trade, he moved to Manchester, and took a room in Deansgate, where he followed his occupation as a chamber-worker, or worker for the trade, and for many years after he had (in 1856) opened a shop on his own account, he continued to work at the bench. In 1862 he removed from his premises at Albert Bridge, near to Salford, to the premises his firm occupies at No. 9, Market Street. During his year of office one unpremeditated act of rare good-nature brought down a torrent of criticism. Mr. W. O'Brien had been arrested in Manchester, while fleeing the vengeance of Mr. Balfour. He should by right, some thought, have remained in the room provided for his short stay by the Chief Constable. Others would have sent him higher up, and others lower down. Of course, opinions differ considerably on these nice points; but in all probability Mr. Batty's action in inviting the much-persecuted constable-dodger to make his stay in the Mayor's sumptuous apartments was dictated by simple generosity, and not at all by any particular opinion. Anyway, there was some little commotion, but the Mayor emerged unscathed from the storm. It seems a pity that politics should so far impair the reputation for magnanimity.

Mr. Batty's successor, Mayor during 1889-91, was Alderman John Mark, also a self-made man, but one who has added to his record of commercial success the finer flavour of literary achievement. Alderman Mark is a native of Cumberland, but

early settled in Manchester. Being obliged by force of circumstances to relinquish schooling just as he was making a way, he was apprenticed to the grocery trade, and on removing to Manchester entered the employ of Messrs. Richardson and Roebuck,



MR. ROBERT BARNES.

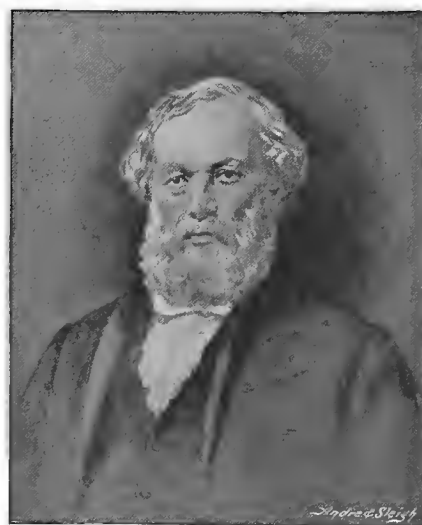
(From the Portrait by Sir F. Grant, P.R.A., in the Royal Infirmary.)

of the Market-place. Here he rose to be a partner, but the arrangement was terminated by the illness of the senior partner, Mr. Roebuck, and Mr. Mark afterwards started business in St. Anne's Square on his own account, where his business premises are still located, though changed to handsome proportions by a long process of growth.

Mr. Mark entered the Council in 1877, after an unsuccessful contest in 1874, in St. Anne's Ward, and has served on various committees—Art Galleries, Waterworks, and Watch Committees, etc. Of the last-named he is chairman. On the death of Alderman Bennett he was elected to the vacant aldermanship, although at the moment absent on a tour in the United States, of which he has written an account in "A Diary of my trip to America and Havana."

He was succeeded in the Mayoralty by Alderman Bosdin T. Leech, a leading merchant of the city and a descendant of a very old Manchester family, about whose possessions a curious legacy story is told. After serving on the Stretford Local Board for several years he was returned unopposed as councillor for the Oxford Board in 1880, from which time he has laboured on three of the most important Committees of the Council—the Water, Finance, and Free Libraries Committees. From the other side of the Chamber, Alderman Joseph

Thompson, one of the oldest and most widely respected of the civic representatives, whose name will occur again in connection with the greatest institution in Manchester, the University, had been invited to allow his name to be put before the Council in nomination for the Mayoralty. As he felt unable to comply, the



SIR JAMES WATTS.

(From the Portrait in the Possession of Mr. James Watts.)

Council unanimously passed a resolution of regret and well-wishing, and accordingly Alderman Leech was nominated for the chair. Mr. Leech was knighted in 1894, when Her Majesty opened the Ship Canal.

Alderman Leech was succeeded in the Mayoral chair by Alderman Anthony Marshall, J.P., elected Mayor in 1892 and again in 1893. Educated at Christ's



WHITSUNTIDE PROCESSIONS: THE ITALIAN SECTION.

Hospital in London, Mr. Marshall came to Manchester in 1851, and found employment with Messrs. John Muir and Co. He afterwards started in business under the style of Marshall, Brear and Aston, changed later to that of Marshall and Aston. Mr. Marshall's Mayoral term became unique in historic importance by the opening of the Ship Canal, in connection with which event he received the honour of knighthood, as well as by the dignity of bearing the title of Lord Mayor, conferred on the town in Sir Anthony's first year of office.

The governing body of Manchester is its City Council, consisting of 104 members, sitting and voting and acting as a single chamber, though composed of two different elements, namely, aldermen and councillors. For the purpose of their election the city is divided into twenty-five wards, a number which has been increased from fifteen, as fixed by the charter of 1838, in consequence of the

addition of outlying townships, which have given up their local boards and become wards of the city—Rusholme Ward, Openshaw Ward, Newton Heath Ward, and so on.

Each ward is represented by an alderman, who is elected by the Council, and sits for six years, and three councillors, elected by the burgesses. The councillors sit for three years, and come out by rotation, so that there is a vacancy for one councillor in each year. New Cross Ward forms an exception by sending six councillors. The body thus formed is presided over by the Mayor, who is elected annually.

For the transaction of the general business of the city this Council holds a meeting on the first Wednesday of each month, and often an additional adjourned meeting on some other Wednesday, to dispose of arrears of business, if any. For the expedition of business, however, this general body is divided into various committees, each with a distinct function, the members of them being chosen by vote in the Council. In their entirety, and when their separate action has been endorsed by the vote of the Council, these committees em-

brace and control every department of the corporate life of the place, and a glance at them brings in review the whole organisation of a perfectly-governed nineteenth-century British municipality—through the Finance Committee over the whole course of corporate finance, through the Improvement and Buildings Committee over the town survey and all structures, and so on for the Sanitary Committee, the Rivers Committee, and the



FREE DRINKS IN PICCADILLY.

Watch Committee. In all, there are sixteen ordinary and four special committees.

In the ordinary way of things the work of these committees is so much a matter of routine that they escape notice. They are tiresome and uninteresting to the busy citizen because of their detail and routine character. But in reality all the

work of the city—that is, the administrative part of it—is transacted in them. As an instance, the Sanitary Committee deals with questions of smoke abatement, milk adulteration, the cleansing of lodging-houses, and the condition of canal-boats, the condition of hospitals, and so forth. Take the single item of milk adulteration. In Manchester alone over £569,000 is paid every year for milk. It is said that the addition to this milk of only one per cent. of water would entail a loss to the community of £3,100 a year, not to speak of the question of hygiene and the danger of concoctions not so harmless as “mirth and innocence, milk and water.” It is here that the Sanitary Committee, with its officer, the City Analyst, steps in; and so on for all the other bodies, of which an enumeration is unnecessary.

Some of these committees however, yield us a vivid interest—the Waterworks and the Gas Committees, for instance—the former in a prominent degree.

At present through this committee the Council or Corporation exercises complete control or monopoly of the supply of water to the town. This has not always been the case. In olden days the only source of water-supply had been the spring which issued in what is now Fountain Street, the water from which was conveyed thence by the conduit to the Market-place, and there are numerous amusing notices in the old Leet records of disputes at the conduit as to the right of drawing first, and of the regulations made for the ordering of this primitive waterworks.

Here are some of them:—“The jury doth order that all the orders heretofore made concerning the conduit shall stand and be in effect, and we order and make James Bradshall and John Sympson officers to see the same put in execution, for washing of clothes or dressing of calves’ heads, or scoure of any vessells or any meates of beastes. The jury doth order that John Wilton shall keep the keyes of the conduit, and to unlocke the same at six o’clock in the mornynge, and to locke yt upp at nyne in the evening betwene St. Michael and Annunciation of Marye, and from the Annunciation till the Feast of St. Michael to unlocke the same at six in the morning, and yt so to contynewe open till nyne the same forenoone, and then to locke yt upp till three in the afternoon, and at three to be opened and so to contynewe till six, and then to locke yt upp till six in the morninge according to an auneyente order made in anno dni. 1536.”

Besides this the town had no other supply but the pits near the Dyers’ Crofts—

pump-water "raised by Persian wheels"—and rain- and river-water. But the pump-water was bad. It contained an excess of selenite and alum, and was condemned by the well-known Dr. Percival as the cause of the chronic glandular obstructions and scrofula which afflicted the inhabitants. Further than this, the pits began to fall dry during the course of the eighteenth century. Accordingly, at its close we find the lord of the manor, Sir Oswald Mosley, putting down a pumping-engine for raising water from the Medlock at Holt Town, a short distance above Manchester. The water was raised to the high parts of the town, and conveyed to Shudehill pits and Infirmary pond, both of which institutions are now done away with, and distributed thence through the town in pipes. As this supply in its turn fell short of the growing wants of the inhabitants, two schemes were, a few years later, brought forward for providing water from the Medlock, and Bills for them were privately promoted in Parliament. On the moving of these schemes a town's meeting had been held, and it was



A CORPORATION CART : CLEANSING DEPARTMENT.

determined to oppose them, and to offer an alternative one, by which it was proposed to draw water from the Ashton Canal and the river Tame at Dukinfield. What a strange look these words have to-day to everyone that knows either the Tame or the canal!

Notwithstanding this proposal, however, and the town's opposition, one of the companies succeeded in carrying its plan through Parliament, and became established as the Manchester and Salford Waterworks Company. Under this scheme the water required was raised from the Medlock, and pumped into a large reservoir about sixty-seven feet above the level of Piccadilly, and from thence again by means of a forty-five horse power engine into a couple of small reservoirs, or settling-ponds, at Beswick. The company that had the working of this primitive and, to our eyes,

ludicrously inadequate apparatus, was an unfortunate affair. Its history might be succinctly summed up in the words applied by an ex-Attorney-General to a more recent instance. It was begotten in a job, and brought forth in a job, and came near expiring in an ignominious job. The company had been promoted, and during its infancy was ridden or milked by the Stone Pipe Company, a concern which was



THE WATERWORKS, TORSIDE RESERVOIR.

working a patent granted to Sir George Wright, Bart., of Essex, for the cutting of stone pipes out of a soft quarry-stone. The Pipe Company supplied the pipes and the Waterworks Company paid for them, put them down, turned the water on, and burst them. Then for three years it was bankrupt—naturally enough.

For over twenty years the Manchester and Salford Waterworks Company struggled on without paying a farthing of a dividend. It is, indeed, no small honour to them that in such circumstances they did keep on. In 1823 they got powers to construct additional works on an entirely fresh source of supply. The Gorton reservoir, formed by the drainage of 1,500 acres, was completed in 1826.

As may be easily supposed, the growth of the town's needs rapidly outstripped even this feeble addition to the water supply, but beyond sinking a pump in the New Red Sandstone at Gorton, and promoting and then abandoning a Bill for a reservoir

at Swineshaw, the old Company did nothing to meet the question of the provision of a larger supply, and until the Corporation stepped in the question was not met. At last, in 1845, the Turton and Entwistle reservoir people promoted a Bill for powers to supply Manchester, Salford, and Bolton with water, under the title of the Lancashire Waterworks Company. The Corporation opposed the scheme in Parliament, and gave an undertaking to produce at once an alternative proposal.



THIRLMERE.

(From a Model in the Town Hall.)

Accordingly, under the guidance of their eminent engineer, J. F. Latrobe Bateman, who for over forty years continued to be consulting waterworks' engineer to the Corporation, the scheme of the Woodhead reservoirs was adopted.

The Bill sanctioning the proposal passed in July, 1847, the various Acts providing at the same time for the purchase by the Corporation of the old Waterworks Company which was accordingly done, the aggregate purchase-money amounting to £538,760. The first work undertaken under the Act was the reservoir at Woodhead, which was commenced in 1848, and this was followed by those at Hollingworth, Arnfield, Rhodes Wood, and Torside (p. 120), a series of works the execution of which spread over a period of twenty-eight years, being only completed in 1877, and having by that time cost about £2,500,000. They are the most extensive artificial reservoirs of the kind in existence, and supply a much greater population than any other similar construction either in Great Britain or out of it.

The river Etherow, which has been absorbed by the works for part of its

course, rises in the hill-side near the Woodhead tunnel, and flows down its natural bed till it meets the first reservoir. The actual construction of this was begun in September, 1848; but, owing to the character of the ground, the Corporation was not able to impound water up to the top-level until the completion of a fresh embankment. This latter, the foundation of which is 160 feet below top-bank level, took eight years to construct, and it was not until 1877 that the reservoir could be completely filled.

The Rhodes Wood reservoir, about two and a-half miles from Woodhead, was finished almost at the same time, after having had its existence threatened by a serious landslip, which amounted to nothing short of the gradual sliding down of a whole neighbouring hill. The works had accordingly to be supplemented by a heavy stone arching intended to stop the hill's truant disposition. The extent of ground which moved in the landslip in 1851 was about thirty acres, measuring about one-third of a mile along the valley.

With the exception of these delayed portions the works in the Longdendale Valley were practically complete in 1855, eight years after the passing of the Waterworks Act, and from that time Manchester has received its water from the Pennine Chain. At the time of the transfer to the Corporation of the old Manchester and Salford Waterworks Company the daily supply of water did not exceed three million gallons. In 1855, when the Longdendale works became partially available, it was more than eight millions, and in 1875 this amount had more than doubled.

These reservoirs are only eighteen miles from Manchester, but as one passes them on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire main line to London one is struck by the contrast between the bare, rugged moorland character of the Pennine Chain, with these artificial tarns asleep high up in their bleak, scarred, windy hollows, and the lowland softness of the Cheshire plains, on the fringe of whose skirts lie the town they nourish.

Three of the reservoirs—Woodhead, Rhodes Wood, and Torside—lie in the main valley of the Etherow, and for a time, until you plunge with a scream into the long tunnel, you run alongside them in the train. The remaining two—the Hollingworth and Armfield reservoirs—are situated on the Etherow's two tributaries.

Besides these works, reservoirs were afterwards constructed at Denton and, in

1875, at Audenshaw. The total area of these various reservoirs is over eight hundred acres, and the drainage-ground represents a surface of thirty square miles.

Magnificent as this series of works is, however, their estimation is now likely to be impaired by the greater Thirlmere scheme. In 1874, when the water demand of Lancashire gave signs of again pressing on the supply, Mr. Bateman was consulted by the Liverpool Corporation as to the various watersheds available. He proposed a joint scheme for Liverpool and Manchester, namely, the acquisition of Ullswater and Haweswater. This far-seeing project was not adopted. Liverpool declined to join with Manchester, and finally adopted the Vrywy Lake idea, and, in place of Ullswater, Thirlmere was suggested by Mr. Grave, the chairman of the Waterworks Committee. The suggestion was heartily accepted, both by the engineer, Mr. Bateman, and by the Council, and in 1878 the Bill for it was promoted in Parliament. It passed in May of the following year, and by 1884 the aqueduct from the lake as far as Bolton had been set out (p. 121).

Of course and of course there has been an outcry against such an utilitarian, sacrilegious invasion of the Lake District, and more especially as the scheme ultimately adopted provided for the raising of the level of the lake an additional fifty feet and more by the construction of an embankment, the area of the lake being thereby increased from 320 to nearly 800 acres. This meant, as a natural, or rather artificial, result, an entire alteration of the lake, but it was contended that in its more extended form it would be better in harmony with the surrounding scenery than the consecrated narrow river-like mere. Nay, more, it was argued that as the ground at the upper end consists of gravel and detritus from the hills, a fresh strand would be created which might rival in beauty the silver strand of Loch Katrine!

The cost of the entire scheme will be about £4,400,000. Although the embankment has been constructed to the full height of fifty feet, the lake itself will only be raised twenty feet for the present.



Yours very truly
J. J. Harwood

SIR JOHN J. HARWOOD.

(From a Photograph by M. Guttenberg, Limited.)

The Waterworks Committee, which has the control of this vast series of municipal works, is composed of eight aldermen and seventeen councillors, under the chairmanship of Alderman Sir John J. Harwood.

The committee works by several sub-committees, three of which take the reservoirs, while others deal with the sale and supply of the water, street-mains, and audit of accounts. The engineer is Mr. G. H. Hill, successor to Mr. Bateman.

Sir J. J. Harwood, the chairman, has been thrice Mayor of Manchester—in 1885,



THE ROCHDALE ROAD GASWORKS, FROM THE LANCASHIRE AND YORKSHIRE RAILWAY.

during part of 1887, in consequence of the death of Alderman Curtis, and again in 1888. He was born at Oswaldtwistle, near Accrington, in 1832, came to Manchester as a journeyman painter and plasterer in the employ of Mr. Ward, became foreman, partner, sole master, and to-day stands at the head of the largest concern of its kind in the city. And the qualities which brought success in business have made him a power in the Council. He is regarded as unsurpassed for his knowledge of municipal matters and for his capacity for work, qualities that are not more pronounced than his uncompromising directness and openness—not a bad epitome of all the mysterious meaning wrapped up in the forceful words, “a Manchester man” (p. 123).

Alderman Harwood was Mayor at the time of the opening of the Jubilee Exhibition, and shortly afterwards received the honour of knighthood in recognition of his services to the city, services no less real in character than in extent, for in a

mixed assembly the presence of so open and strong a man is a most bracing medicinal influence.

As in the case of the water supply, the Corporation has a monopoly of the gas provision for the city: in this case, however, not by purchase, but by inheritance, if we may so describe it, its powers having descended to it from the old Commissioners for Lighting and Watching the town. The composition of the committee which controls this important function of the Corporation is similar to that of the Waterworks Committee. It consists of sixteen councillors and ten aldermen, under the chairmanship of Councillor Joseph Brooks, who since 1882 has been returned unopposed as Town Councillor for Collegiate Ward.

Though born in Stockport, Mr. Brooks is a Manchester man in fact and in spirit, as his career has shown. In 1842 he was apprenticed to Mr. Buckley, then, we are told, one of the foremost chemists in Manchester. Nine years later he commenced business on his own account at 42, Shudehill, and there, after many enlargements, his business is still carried on.



SALE OF COKE AT THE GASWORKS.

It is interesting to note that no small share of the honour of introducing coal-gas for illuminating purposes belongs to Lancashire. It was in this county—just near Wigan—that Shirley first observed, in 1659, the escape of carburetted hydrogen, “making the water boyle like a pott;” and although coal-gas was made in the eighteenth century, and had been introduced by Murdoch into his own house, and

into the famous Soho factory of Boulton and Watt in Birmingham, the first real attempt at the complete illumination of large premises occurred in Salford. In 1804 Murdoch succeeded in lighting up the works of Messrs. Phillips and Lee by gas. Several improvements, too, the technical value of which will be better apparent to experts, owe their origin to local talent. The introduction of the hydraulic main at Mr. Greenway's works at Manchester is attributed to Clegg a Manchester man.

In 1818 a gasworks—the “Manchester Gas-Works”—had been erected in Water Street, and six years later the project was undertaken of supplying the town with gas for public purposes, and an Act obtained (5 George IV., cap. 133, 1824) with that intent. The merit of originating this scheme is due, we are told, to Mr. George William Wood, M.P., and Mr. Thomas Fleming, the latter of whom is very memorable in the town's annals. He began the erection of the stone bridge at Blackfriars in 1819, which replaced the old wooden one, and also originated the great Market Street improvement. In 1852 a marble statue was erected to his memory in the Cathedral. His colleague, Mr. Wood, was also a notable. He was the second president of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, and on one occasion was presented by the association with a silver tureen as a mark of respect. Nor is this by any means his only title to kindly mention.

The preamble of the Act just referred to, after dwelling on the growth of Manchester, states how desirable it would be to provide the public lamps, dwellings, and warehouses with gas, and accordingly empowered the Commissioners of the Police to elect thirty out of their number, who should be directors, for the purpose of establishing and maintaining public gasworks for the town of Manchester. Ten of the directors were to go out of office annually, and no commissioner who was a shareholder in any private gas company was to be eligible as director. By the Act of 9 George IV., cap. 117, the separate commissioners for Salford were enabled to do for Salford separately all that the joint commissioners had been able to do under the previous Act for the two towns combined.

The work was promptly taken in hand. The Holt Town Works were erected in 1832, and by 1837 the total amount of capital raised under the Act by the Commissioners was £108,750, and the total length of pipes laid down was over seventy-five miles. In the last-mentioned year they were further empowered



GASWORKS: DRAWING COKE, ROCHDALE ROAD.

to purchase a certain private gasworks in Hulme belonging to Sir James Fernley.

The Rochdale Road works, opposite the goods yard of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway (Plate 11, pp. 124, 125), cover, with their appendix at Newtown Yard, nine acres of ground, and contain cellar storage for 25,000 tons of coal, 6,000 tons of coke, and 300,000 gallons of tar and ammonia-water. The retorts, 550 in number, are capable of producing 6,000,000 cubic feet of gas per day. In 1825 there was a single retort-house, with seven single settings of retorts, two small purifiers, and one gasholder, capable of holding 56,000 cubic feet of gas. The Gaythorn works, though not so large, covering only eight acres, are the oldest of the present corporated works. In 1877 they were valued in the Corporation books at £164,713. The yard is bounded by the Manchester South Junction and Altrincham Railway, and possesses enormous storage capacity.

The Droylsden works were taken over from a public company in 1869. They are comparatively a small affair, occupying only an acre of ground, and valued in the Corporation books at £12,351 in 1877.

Up to the year 1877 the above structures had proved sufficient for the town's needs, but after long disputing as to the site, fresh works were resolved on, and their erection commenced on a plot of land at Bradford, almost opposite the entrance to the City Cemetery and Philips' Park. The works, which were in the aggregate to cost £800,000, were designed to be built in four sections, each complete in itself and capable of producing 5,000,000 cubic feet of gas a day.

In these various works there are some 1,200 men in the employ of the Gas Committee. The daily producing power is 17,000,000 cubic feet, and the storage capacity 15,500,000. After making allowance for the supply of gas to over 12,000 public lamps in the city and 2,300 outside, the yearly revenue of the Gas Committee is £488,425, representing an annual net income or profit of £79,000.

The superintendent of this huge congeries of works is Mr. Charles Nickson, who has risen from an office clerk to his present high position. As a youth he received an appointment on the Highway Board at Minshull Street, but later, on the transfer of the powers of the Board to the City Council, he became a servant of the Council, and was given a place in the Gas Department, from which he has climbed to the chief post. During the great strike in 1890 he displayed a most conciliatory attitude

towards the men, combined with great firmness and energy, and the Committee subsequently made him a present to record their appreciation of his efforts.

Pass we now from the gaseous to the intellectual side of the life of this Corporation whose constitution we are dissecting. This latter is provided for in various



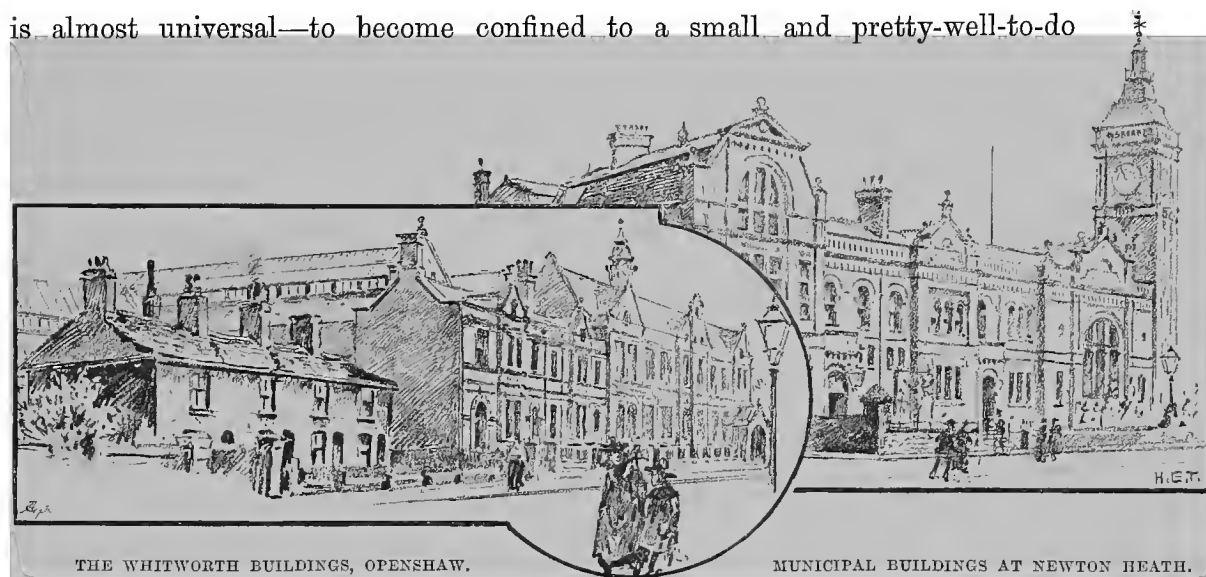
STRETTFORD ROAD, WITH HULME OLD TOWN HALL AND THE FREE LIBRARY.

committees—the Art Gallery Committee, that for the public free libraries, and the special one lately appointed for the Technical Instruction Act.

Foremost among them is the Free Libraries Committee. Although Manchester was the first town to avail itself of the Free Libraries Act, it was not in matter of libraries so badly off as many other places. The Chetham Library is said to have been the first purely free library established in Europe, though it had itself been preceded by the Church libraries established by Prestwich. This worthy ecclesiastic left money for the purchase of books, to be deposited and chained with iron chains in the vestries of certain churches which he named. In a lingering instance or two the books still survive, with their chains. In the case of Manchester the Church library was deposited in the Jesus Chapel at what is now the Cathedral, and it died of asphyxia. The chains were not

much good, or readers dared not face them, and some time in the eighteenth century the despised and rejected remnant was carted away to the Chetham Library. There they are still, in all probability, left ponderously slumbering by a disregarded public.

Besides these, Manchester had several private or semi-public libraries:—the Medical and Subscription libraries, the Portico, etc., which still exist and claim attention. But subscription libraries nearly always tend—testimony to this effect is almost universal—to become confined to a small and pretty-well-to-do



class. Most certainly, any amount of them would be inadequate to the wants of a large working class, and, in a way, democratic, population such as Manchester contains; and the establishment of the free libraries for that population is by no means the least among the many meritorious services which his town owes to Sir John Potter.

Sir John began the second year of his Mayoralty by taking out of his pocket a subscription-book for a Free Library. He opened the battle on the Exchange and continued it in a place where, we are told, "he was even more at his ease than on that Exchange where his name was so much respected—we mean, at his own table." Before any appeal was made to the public £4,300 had been privately subscribed. Then they brought the project before the public, and this sum was soon raised to £13,000. A building was selected, a librarian—Mr. Edwards—chosen, and he was empowered, along with "Old Crossley"—he was young then, though—to purchase books. By the day of opening 18,028 books had been bought, at

a cost of £4,156. In addition, presentations had been made to the extent of 3,292 volumes, including a handsome gift from the Prince Consort and a valuable collection on economics, for which the King Street Library is especially famous. The place chosen for the Library was the Hall of Science, in Campfield, a place that had for some time been in bad repute as the headquarters of Owenistic Socialism.

On the 2nd of September, 1852, the new library was opened, and the occasion was celebrated by a meeting which deserves to live in the annals of the city. "The meeting for inauguration," says Mr. Edwards, "was honoured by the presence of the Earls of Shaftesbury and of Wilton. But its crowning honour was the presence of the three masters in literature, Dickens, Thackeray, and Lord Lytton. Each of these eminent masters expressed himself very characteristically. Thackeray—who could utter such brilliant and incisive sayings across the social table—was never at his ease in speechifying at a public meeting. And on this occasion the sight of 20,000 volumes seemed to affect him more than the sight of the few hundreds of auditors. The surrounding books appeared to excite such a crowd of thoughts in his mind that their very number and hurry impeded the author. Enough was heard to make one feel that what he had to say was excellent, yet he could not say it. He sat down in great emotion and with an unfinished sentence on his lips. His nearest rival in the realm of fiction was, on the other hand, perfectly at his ease. He caused a roar of laughter by a pathetic account of the toils he had encountered in striving during several years to understand the meaning of the current phrase 'the Manchester School.' He had run up and down imploring explanation. Some people answered him it was 'all cant,' others were equally confident that it was 'all cotton.' But in that room all his doubts were suddenly dispelled. The 'Manchester School' he now saw was a library of books as open to the poorest as to the richest. 'May the time soon come,' said Mr. Dickens, 'when all our towns and cities shall possess as good a seminary.' But no speech uttered at that meeting contained words better worth remembering than those of Lord Lytton. He told his audience what had been said to him a few days before by the American Ambassador when questioned about the amount and incidence of taxation in the States. 'Our largest rate of all,' said Mr. Everett to Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton, 'is our Education rate. We never grumble at its amount because it

is in education that we find the principle of our national safety.' 'But,' added Lord Lytton, with the keenness of thought and the true eloquence which characterise his best speeches as well as his best books, 'a library is not only a school, it is an arsenal and an armoury.

Books are weapons either for war or for self-defence, and the principles of chivalry are as applicable to the student now as they ever were to the knight of old. To defend the weak, to resist the oppressor, to add to courage humility, to give to man the service and to God the glory, is the student's duty now as it was once the duty of the knights.'"

The movement thus brilliantly inaugurated has given a reason for the faith that was in it. The promoters considered themselves justified in bringing forward the question of the adoption of the institution by the Corporation and of the levying of the rate. In accordance with the procedure prescribed by the Act, they requisitioned the Mayor for a public meeting of the burghers. The meeting was held, the question, "rate or no rate," was put, a poll followed, and rate had it by 3,962 to 40.

This had happened a fortnight before the opening ceremony just described. In the Council there were many irreconcilables who liked not these new ideas; but "like" was in that case *not* their master, and to-day the free libraries of Manchester are not the least notable of the corporate institutions nor least thought of by that self-same Council.

The first extensions were made under the librarianship of Mr. Edwards, who had been brought from the British Museum by Sir John Potter and his fellow-



INTERIOR OF REFERENCE LIBRARY,
KING STREET.

promoters. He was a man of some note—author, amongst many other works, of a *Life of Sir W. Raleigh* and a profusely learned handbook of the free libraries of Europe and America. He died in the Isle of Wight in 1886. The work of extension was begun by him in 1857, when he drew up a report advocating new libraries in



Hulme and Ancoats. They were accordingly opened on a small scale in shops.

The Hulme branch was opened in November, 1857, at No. 221, Stretford Road, which was subsequently (in 1860) changed for No. 292 in the same street. In 1866 the separate building was erected on a plot adjoining the Hulme Town Hall. It is built of brick with a front elevation of stone and is in the "Italian style" (p. 128). The number of issues of books in the first year of opening was about 50,000, in 1891 it was considerably over a quarter of a million. Since 1860 a boys' reading-room has been added, a forward step in which it had been preceded by the brother institution at Ancoats.

This latter had a similarly unpretentious beginning. The library was at first located in a shop at No. 190, Great Ancoats Street, but in 1867 it was removed to the building in Every Street which had been designed by Mr. Alfred Waterhouse.

Following out the lines of the extension, it was resolved in July, 1858, to spend £1,000 on a building in Livesey Street, Rochdale Road, and the present library was accordingly erected and opened on the 4th of June, 1860. It was afterwards twice enlarged, in 1870 and 1885.



SIR THOMAS BAKER.

(From a Photograph by M. Guttenberg, Limited.)

Eight years later a fifth branch for Chorlton and Ardwick was inaugurated. In this instance no separate structure was raised, but a school was purchased for the purpose and altered after designs again by Mr. Waterhouse.

Up till quite recently the last branch establishment had been the Cheetham Library, which was opened in 1873 in premises that had been formerly used as a school, but which have now been superseded by the fine structure in York Road erected in 1876, at

a cost of £10,000, after designs by Messrs. Barker and Ellis. But in 1891 a seventh branch was opened in Newton Heath. In this instance the scheme has been united with other objects. The proposal started in Newton Heath before the incorporation of the township with Manchester, and, as drafted by the then existing Local Board, was intended to comprise in a single group of township buildings, public baths, a public assembly hall, a free library, and a school of science and art (p. 129). The opening of the Newton Heath branch is noteworthy because it was the first of a series of libraries to be provided in the districts added to the city by the last Incorporation Act of 1890. The Rusholme Branch Library was opened by Sir Henry Roscoe on April 30th, 1892. The Longsight Branch was opened in July, 1892, and the Gorton and Openshaw (p. 129) branches in 1894.



Yours truly

Charles W. Sutton

MR. CHAS. W. SUTTON, CHIEF LIBRARIAN.

(From a Photograph by M. Guttenberg, Limited.)

These later additions therefore mark the beginning of a great development of

the Manchester Free Library system. It is not a little characteristic that when the Mayor, Mr. Mark, performed the opening ceremony he proceeded to the library, filled up one of the usual borrowers' forms, and was supplied with—Smiles's "Self Help." One can imagine the shade of Arnold looking on in trouble and perplexity, deeply pleased yet more deeply doubting. In a mild way the name of that book was to him what a red rag is commonly supposed to be to a bull.

In addition to these nine branches which form the fine circulating libraries of Manchester there are three reading-rooms which, together with one in Chester Road, meet the wants of Bradford, Harpurhey, and Hyde Road. The first-named, opened in February, 1887, is located in the Bradford Town Hall, which had become purposeless and tenantless when the Local Board committed suicide and Bradford was added to its great spouse. The building for the Harpurhey reading-room is a new structure erected in Queen's Park from designs by the City Surveyor.

The central institution of this extensive organisation is of course the Reference Library in King Street. As has been already said, it is the lineal descendant of the first library in the old Campfield Hall of Science. In 1877 the condition of that building caused apprehension that it would give way under the weight of books. They were accordingly removed to the old Town Hall, and subsequently the Council, having vacated the building, sanctioned its occupation as the central Reference Library, "pending the selection of some more suitable site." By a resolution some six years later the Council transferred the building and the vacant land to the Libraries Committee, and there the chief library of Manchester is to-day (Plate 8, p. 131).

The old building in Campfield shortly afterwards vanished. It was sold to the Markets Committee under an arrangement by which the two committees jointly agreed to erect on a site fronting Deansgate a suitable structure to serve as library and for an improvement to the entrance to the Market. The present building—the Deansgate Branch Library, as it is called—was accordingly erected and opened in 1882. The ground floor is occupied by shops, and the centre of the Deansgate façade forms the wide entrance to the Market. The approach to the library is on the right, by a broad staircase leading from the hall to the first floor (p. 132). The total cost of this structure has been over £12,000. It was opened by Sir Thomas Baker, to whose interest in the work of the Libraries Committee, over which he presided, so much of the great development of these institutions is due.

Sir Thomas Baker (p. 133) was one of the many eminent men later Manchester has known. He was born in Birmingham in 1810, and came of a family of much distinction. His sister was the mother of Edward White Benson, who in 1882 became Archbishop of Canterbury, while his brother Charles was the celebrated instructor of the deaf and dumb, whose library on the treatment of these afflicted subjects was secured for America, and now forms part of the National Deaf Mute College, in Washington. Oddly enough, Sir Thomas Baker started life as a divinity student at Manchester New College, one of his lay fellow students being R. N. Philips. He afterwards read for law, and settled in Manchester as a solicitor. There he interested himself in the free library work, became chairman of the committee and the leader in that growth of the organisation which we have just rapidly sketched. At the beginning of his chairmanship there were only three branches, two worked in shops, and one in Livesey Street. He introduced the employing of young women in the libraries, favoured the idea of the boys' news-rooms, and was a warm supporter of the proposition to throw libraries open on Sundays. During two years, 1880-2, he was Mayor of Manchester, one memorable event of his term of office being the magnificent entertainment given by the Corporation to Harrison Ainsworth, who dedicated his last volume to the ex-mayor in remembrance of the honour paid him. Probably Mr. Baker's greatest services, and those not merely to Manchester but to the country, were rendered in connection with the scheme of Law Reform. It was under his leadership that the movement for establishing Winter Assizes in Manchester was successfully conducted. In connection with this he, with others, waited on Lord Derby at Knowsley, to represent the wishes of Manchester and Liverpool with regard to law reform, and when in 1867 the Royal Commission was appointed, the Lord Chancellor, speaking in advocacy of it in the House of Lords, quoted freely from the statements made by Mr. Baker to Lord Derby. It was in recognition of these wide as well as of his more local services that the Prime Minister, in 1883, the year following his Mayoralty, communicated to him the determination of Her Majesty to knight him. Three years later Sir Thomas Baker died at his residence, Skerton House, Old Trafford.

The chairman of the Libraries Committee in 1894 was Councillor J. W. Southern, J.P. Mr. Southern's education has been a very representative one. He began in the ordinary elementary schools, then attended the Manchester Working Men's

College, and when its classes merged into the night classes of Owens College he attended there, and on one occasion ran neck-to-neck with the late lamented J. E. Bailey for the prize in English literature. Afterwards, though a business man and the head of an extensive timber business, he voluntarily conducted a night school at the Zion Congregational Schools in Stretford Road. His later activity—in the formation of the Withington Local Board—in connection with the National



SMITHFIELD WHOLESALE MARKET.

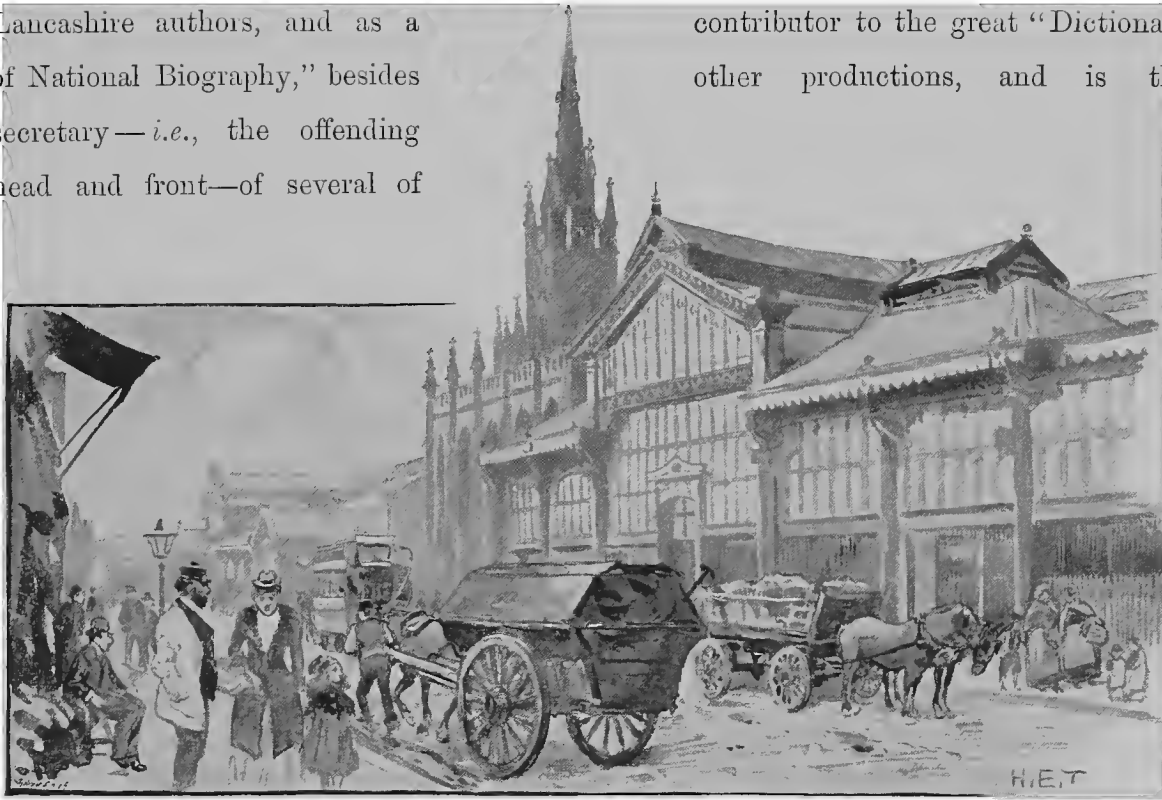
Reform Union—as editor, along with Mr. A. G. Symonds, of *The Critic*—as a contributor to the *Manchester Guardian* in verse and prose—and as one of the most active of the Corporation directors of the Ship Canal—forms a most interesting instance of many-sidedness. He regards the Manchester library system as the first in the world, and looks forward to a still greater development of it.

At present the issues of the various branches amount to more than a million volumes a year, there being besides only two libraries in the world—Boston, U.S.A., and Chicago—of which the same can be said.

The first librarian, Mr. Edwards, had been succeeded in 1861 by Robert W. Smiles, brother of the author of the book just referred to. In 1864 Mr. Smiles was succeeded by Dr. Crestodor, whose death in 1879 led to the election of Mr.

Charles W. Sutton (p. 133). Mr. Sutton has been styled a gem of a librarian, and those who have had experience of librarian ways will warmly endorse the verdict, as we do. Apart from the administrative talent needed for the origination and guidance of so great an institution, the later developments of which have taken place under him, Mr. Sutton displays in office a singular geniality, courtesy, and ready warmth in welcoming and stimulating literary effort in every direction. Starting as an assistant in the old town building in Campfield, Mr. Sutton was appointed sub-librarian in 1874, on the resignation of Mr. W. E. A. Axon, and five years later took the chief post. He is known as the compiler of an account of Lancashire authors, and as a contributor to the great "Dictionary of National Biography," besides secretary—*i.e.*, the offending head and front—of several of

other productions, and is the



CAMPFIELD MARKET AND ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH, DEANSGATE.

those literary conspiracies which grow so rankly in South-East Lancashire—the Spenser Society, the Chetham Society—and editorial secretary of the Lancashire and Cheshire Antiquarian Society.

Another educational branch of the City Council is the special Committee for Technical Instruction—quite a recent creation, originating in the Technical Instruction Act. It consists of nine aldermen and sixteen councillors, and in 1894 was presided over by Alderman Hoy, who, like Mr. Southern, owes his education partly to the Working Men's College and partly to his own inherent ability and determination.

The Act of 1889 permitted the levying of a rate of a penny in the pound for the purposes of technical education. On the rateable value of Manchester this produces £11,500. In addition to this the Council has placed at the disposal of the committee the proceeds of the Customs and Excise Act, which amount to as much more. Up to 1893 the distribution of this money was by way of scholarships awarded to various institutions—the Board Schools, the Technical School, the School of Art, and Owens College. But, owing to negotiations with the Whitworth Institute, a larger function has devolved upon the committee. Soon after the foundation of that Institute it took over the Technical School, with a view of making it a branch of the Institute; but afterwards, as will be seen in another connection, the School was handed over to the Corporation, together with the gifts of the residuary legatees of Sir Joseph Whitworth specially devoted to that purpose, and its maintenance, and with it the care of technical education, now rests entirely with the city. It is to be hoped that the action of this committee for technical instruction may result in the building up of an institution as comprehensive and great as was intended by the Whitworth Legatees, and such as would be a fitting memento both of Whitworth's life-work and of the part which Manchester has played, not merely in the technical education movement of the "nineties," but in the whole technical advance of the centuries.

Finally, the Art Gallery Committee demands a moment's attention, although the institution over which it presides must, on account of its history, be noticed in another connection, and although the idea of the chief artistic feature of the town—the town hall frescoes—was resolved upon before the Corporation had actually taken over the Royal Institution. In March, 1882, the Corporation promoted a Bill seeking for various powers, among them that of acquiring and maintaining an Art Gallery. It was in view of this intention of the Corporation that the trustees of the Royal Institution had previously offered to them that edifice—in a spirit, be it said, which merited prompter acceptance than it at first received, seeing that the proposition of the Trustees was equivalent to the transfer of an institution valued at £80,000, and on conditions dictated by only one idea, a desire to maintain it in unimpaired vigour. By the terms of the transfer as finally arranged the Corporation hold the place in trust for the use of the public, and are bound to an expenditure on works of art of £2,000 annually for twenty years.

The Managing Committee consists of two-thirds members of the Corporation and one-third representatives of the Royal Institution. The chairman of the Corporation Committee in 1894 was Alderman Hopkinson, already referred to in connection with the annals of the mayoralty. It is this Committee in whose hands the artistic future of Manchester rests, until such time as the superintendence of a competent professional art director shall be secured. But, as has been said, it was at a date anterior to the appointment of a special art committee that the Corporation instituted the magnificent series of wall decoration which now distinguishes the large room of the Town Hall. In 1878 the Council resolved that twelve pictures, illustrative of Manchester or local history, should be painted, and it was at first resolved that the work should be divided between Mr. Ford Madox Brown and Mr. F. J. Shields; after the first six frescoes had been completed by Mr. Brown, the commission for the remaining six was also transferred to him with the consent of Mr. Shields. By a beneficent fate Mr. Brown was enabled to complete this fine series before his death, and we can now judge of the whole as one system of decoration, simple and harmonious in conception, and complete in effect. It is as a whole that they are to be judged. The total result has been described as magnificent, having regard to the "pervading richness and harmony of the scheme of colour, and the perfect adaptation of the tone of the different panels, some sombre, some extremely bright, according to the particular lighting of their position." As an experiment in decoration, it is more fitly comparable with the work of Paul Veronese in Venice or that of Puvis de Chavannes in the Pantheon in Paris, save that in the latter case the scheme of decoration had not the unity which springs from the single imagination and single execution.



FORD MADOX BROWN.

(From a Photograph by W. Pae, Newcastle-on-Tyne.)

The titles of the pictures are:—"The Building of the Roman Fort at Mancunium" (p. 140); "The Baptism of Edward King of Northumbria and Deira at York, A.D. 627"; "The Expulsion of the Danes from Manchester about the year 910";

“The Establishment of Flemish Weavers in Manchester, 1363”; “The Trial of Wycliffe, 1378”; “The Proclamation regarding Weights and Measures, 1556”; “The Observation of the Transit of Venus, by William Crabtree at Broughton, 1639”;



THE BUILDING OF THE ROMAN FORT AT MANCUNIAM.

(From the Fresco in the Town Hall by Ford Madox Brown.)

“Humphrey Chetham’s Life Dream” (p. 141); “John Kay, inventor of the Fly-shuttle, 1753”; “The Opening of the Bridgewater Canal, 1761” (p. 142); “John Dalton collecting Marsh Fire Gas”; and “The Battle of the Bridge.”

It has been said on more than one occasion that Ford Madox Brown (p. 139) would be remembered less for his individual work than for his influence as the founder of a movement. In view of this unequalled system of pictures, however, the verdict may be more than questioned; and it is at least likely that his name will go down more indissolubly linked with that of the city which once in its life—in spite of quacks and cranks and crocks innumerable—thus foresightedly honoured itself. Mr. Brown was not a Manchester man. He was born of English parents at Calais in 1821, and educated under a drawing master there, and in the Low Countries—Bruges, Ghent, Antwerp—in the last-named place remaining for two years in the studio of Baron Wappers. His first exhibition at the Royal Academy was in 1841, and his subsequent life is part of the art history of his time and nation. During the painting of the earlier frescoes his connection with Manchester was intimate, but the later pictures were painted in London after he had given up his Manchester house, and were merely affixed to the walls of the Great Hall. It was

during his residence that he was commissioned to carry out the decoration of the interior of the dome of the Jubilee Exhibition. At the same time he displayed a generous interest in the agitation of the unemployed, presiding on one occasion, as is well known, at their demonstration at Pomona Place. Mr. Brown died in October, 1893, and was buried on the 11th, in the unconsecrated portion of the Highgate Cemetery, London.

Before leaving this many-sided City Council we must give a glance at those departments of it which concern themselves with the municipal hygiene and culinary affairs. One of these, the Markets Committee, has proved itself a sad black sheep in the family of this Radical Corporation by its attempts to galvanise an old, dry, fustian, fossil, middle-age usage that ought by the nineteenth century to have been as dead and decently interred as Julius Cæsar. Seven hundred years since, in the days of Henry III., the lords of the manor of Manchester had received from the Crown a grant of an Annual Fair, to be held for three days of the year, beginning on the eve of St. Matthew. The grant included the right of tolling cattle and things inanimate brought to the fair for sale. For centuries this fair was held in



HUMPHREY CHETHAM'S LIFE DREAM.

(From the Sketch for the Fresco in the Town Hall, by Ford Madox Brown.)

Aca's or Acre's Field, where now St. Ann's Church stands, but in 1821 it was removed to the new market, then in course of erection at Shudehill. A few years later it was removed to Campfield, near Liverpool Road, and there it continued until its

extinction in 1876. At first, when it had passed into the hands of the Corporation, this fair was held in much the same ridiculous way as under the Mosleys, lords of the manor. In olden times it was opened by proclamation and a procession in which all solemnly walked—the baron, clergy, and gentry, escorted by the burgesses under arms. This was called “Acre’s Fair Walking;” perhaps the proclamation would be “Acre’s Fair Talking.” The list of the official payments for the ceremony includes such items as forty-two shillings for ten bell-ringers, five pounds for the music,



THE OPENING OF THE BRIDGEWATER CANAL, 1761.

(From the Fresco in the Town Hall by Ford Madox Brown.)

and forty-two shillings for javelin men. The first fair held under the auspices of the Corporation was if anything more ludicrous still in its tin-pot ceremony. The procession of the authorities was headed by the band of the 69th Regiment. The

proclamation of the fair was made in front of the Town Hall, a second time in the Market Place, and a third time at Campfield—or rather, it should have been, for a drizzling rain damped their scenic ardour and they cut out one proclamation. “Oyez, Oyez, Oyez!” ran the old proclamation; “the Mayor, on behalf of the Corporation of Manchester, strictly charges and commands all manner of persons not to wear any swords, staves, falcions, or any other weapon during the time in which this fair hath its continuance.” In addition to the right of toll claimed by the lord of the manor at the fair, as by Charter, he also exercised a right of toll in the old Township or Manorial Market, which was kept along Smithy Door. Though apparently resting only on prescription, this right was always recognised at law so long as the manor remained in private hands. For example, in 1781 a new market had been built as a private venture by two gentlemen of the name of Chadwick and Ackers, somewhere between Pool Fold (now Cross Street) and Pall Mall. The lord of the manor, Sir J. Parker Mosley, obtained an injunction against them as trenching on his rights, although he afterwards made an arrangement with them and the market stood for nearly forty years.

When, therefore, the Corporation purchased the manor they purchased along

with it these same dangerous rights so-called, and in the year in which the transaction was completed they promoted an Act of Parliament with the object of confirming and defining their rights. The Act of 1846 is said to have put the old manorial markets on an enlarged and more satisfactory footing. But, very strangely, this fact was not seen until some years since. To all appearances the Act confirmed to the Corporation all tolls and stallages previously payable to the manorial lord in respect of markets and fairs. Accordingly the Council proceeded to their exploitation. Besides the rent that was charged for stalls hired in the market, a toll was levied on every article exposed for sale within the market bounds—on every cow, for example, a toll of two shillings and sixpence a day, on every hamper of fruit up to a certain size one halfpenny per day for each day it remained, and above that particular size one penny per day, and so on. What the Corporation got by this mediæval system of business was not at all bad. They had bought the manorial estate for £200,000, calculating it on a rental of something over £1,000. A few years after the purchase the rental had risen to £8,528, and the market tolls brought in £5,907 a year. In 1870 the tolls alone amounted to £22,376 per annum, four or five times the amount that was being annually paid to the ex-manorial proprietor as the equivalent value of the purchase. The Corporation might well congratulate themselves on a good bargain. It was, indeed, too good. But though they were approached on the subject of these same prohibitive dues they could not see that the same rights which had been intolerably offensive in private hands were necessarily equally so in their own. Acting on—

“The good old rule, the ancient plan,
That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can,”

they obtained an injunction in 1877 in the Chancery of Lancaster, restraining a potato dealer from dealing wholesale in a cellar in Shudehill, near to their market. Other similar decisions were got, both before and since. But in 1887 the point was thoroughly threshed out on its own merits in the case of *Manchester v. Lyons*. In the end Vice-Chancellor Bristowe, and after him the Master of the Rolls and Lords Justices Cotton and Bowen, decided that the Act of 1846 had created a new market in place of the old manorial market, and that the clauses of the Act were to be read in the light of equity and of this its true purpose and character.

In the following year another judicial decision restrained the Corporation from charging market tenants with tolls on goods in addition to rent for ground occupied; and so vanished at last the market tolls and the fossil manorial rights.

These various decisions caused a complete revolution in the mode of managing the markets. They are now simply corporate spaces and buildings let for the



PEEL PARK, THE IRWELL, AND PENDLETON, FROM THE CRESCENT.

purposes of private trade, and managed under the Markets Committee. The chief, Smithfield Market, in Shudehill, was opened in 1820, though not covered over as now. It extends between Shudehill and Swan Street, and in all occupies, with its once feudal dependencies the surrounding streets, nearly 12,000 square yards. The wholesale department is in Oswald Street (Plate 12 and p. 136).

The Acres Fair, which was temporarily removed from St. Ann's Square to Shudehill, was finally located in Campfield, off Deansgate, on a spot which is rich in fair and unfair associations. It was to this place that the old Knott Mill Fair, which had existed since 1761, was removed in 1806, and here the Whit-Monday and Dirt Fairs—once Salford Fair, but inexorably banished thence as an intolerable nuisance—were indulgently entertained on a rental. They all lingered on in this historic spot till 1877, when they were quashed by order of the Home Secretary, and the place has now become hopelessly civilised. In that same year the foundation-stones of a new structure were laid, and a double market, divided by St. Matthew's Church, has since risen on the ground (p. 137).

The smaller market did not at first front Deansgate, but, by arrangement



SMITHFIELD MARKET, FROM OAK STREET.

between the Markets and Free Library Committees, this has now been accomplished. Both markets are between Liverpool Road and Inman Street, and were erected from designs by Messrs. Mangnall and Littlewood at a cost of £20,000.

The superintendent of the Markets department for many years has been Mr. John Page, a vice-president of the Manchester Literary Club, and a friend of Edwin Waugh. Mr. Page is a Southerner, who migrated to Manchester in 1834. On the



purchase of the manorial rights, in 1846, he found employment under the Corporation Markets Committee, and in 1867 rose to be head of the department. He is well known as the "Felix Folio" of local literature, in which he figures by his sketches and stories—"The Devil's Elbow," "Kicked Out," etc.—as well as his papers on "Natural History and its Writers."

A more attractive feature of the Council departments is the Parks Committee. The parks over which it presides form a not too-abundant breathing-ground for the city, yet small as they proportionately are, they have not been secured without a big effort on the part of the townsmen themselves. In June, 1844, a requisition was got up and signed by over one hundred and ten firms and private individuals, demanding of the then Mayor, Alexander Kay, the calling of a meeting "to consider the propriety of taking steps for the formation of a public park, walk, or playground." The meeting was held, and it was decided to raise subscriptions. Over £7,000 was raised in the room before the meeting dispersed, and, very noticeably, the project was taken up enthusiastically by the working classes. They formed workmen's committees, and canvassed vigorously, collecting over £20,000 among

themselves. As a result, a total subscription of £35,000 was reached, £15,000 of it coming from fifteen individuals, including Sir Robert Peel, Sir Benjamin Heywood, and Mark Philips, M.P. Sir Robert Peel, who was then Prime Minister, further interested himself to get for the cause a parliamentary grant of £3,000. In 1845 the "Committee for the Formation of Public Parks in Manchester" purchased the Lark Hill Estate—now Peel Park, Salford—from Mr. William Garnett for £5,000—£500 of the purchase money being returned as Mr. Garnett's own subscription to the cause. To the Lark Hill Estate was added the land called Walness Flat lying to the rear, and the whole, comprising over thirty-eight acres, was laid out and opened within two years of the time of the commencement of the movement. The situation is a favourite one, and the park has always been the most popular of these resorts.

In May of the same year (1845) the Committee further purchased Hendham Hall Estate—now Queen's Park, Harpurhey—a plot of thirty acres, formerly the property of Mr. Jonathan Andrew, and for which they paid £7,250, and the Bradford Estate—now Philips Park. This latter was purchased from Lady Houghton for £6,200, and extends over thirty-six acres. To these have since been added Ardwick Green, Birch Fields, Cheetham Park, Alexandra Park, and Whitworth Park. Alexandra Park, the largest and handsomest, was opened in 1870. It has proved something of a source of vanity as well as mirth, for Moss Side to have a nice park provided at its doors without having to contribute to its maintenance. In just the same measure has it been vexatious to Manchester to see the saucy coquette resist the city's glamour and blandishment with so truly feminine and base an ingratitude. One fine feature of it is the raised terrace-walk extending between the north and south entrances, which does much to relieve the rather flat character of the land (p. 148). Youngest of all, the Whitworth Park is not the least of the many wise benefactions conferred on the city under the will of Sir Joseph Whitworth. On this park alone the trustees of the noble benefactor have expended £50,000, and it is intended to make it further memorable by locating there the science and art museums of the Whitworth Institute. The Whitworth Trustees retain the control of this park, which has not yet been conveyed to the Corporation.

Alderman Crosfield, of the Parks Committee, is a Manchester man in every respect—born in Ardwick in 1833, and all his life an intensely zealous worker in

connection with Sunday School and temperance work in the town. His first introduction to the Council was in 1884, when he was elected for Ardwick Ward. At present he represents Openshaw, since its amalgamation with the city. In 1886 he stoutly contested East Manchester with the Right Hon. Mr. A. J. Balfour. Mr. Crosfield's quondam comrade on the committee, Mr. Smallman, is not by origin a Manchester man, if, indeed, he could be described as of any time or clime. Born in a little Somerset village, he removed to Manchester in 1867, but before becoming naturalised and a personage here, he tried his luck in Wisconsin, Omaha, San Francisco, and other wild parts, and he returned to take a place in the Manchester, Sheffield and Lincolnshire Railway at London Road, revelling in a salary of twenty shillings a week. He subsequently, in 1875, started a small vegetarian restaurant in Burlington Street, and has grown successful, with a success that has built up a business and name, and disproved a proverb. Mr. Smallman represented St. John's Ward from 1889.

The same committee which administers the breathing-spaces of the city administers its burying-places. The course of modern legislation has discouraged interments in the proximity of city churches, and one by one these burial-grounds have been closed. Their place has been taken by public cemeteries of which there are now two, Philips Park (p. 145) and the Southern Cemetery, which, together with eight acres of land reserved for the same purpose at Oak Wood, Crumpsall, make a total of 135 acres devoted to the future funereal needs of the city.

In addition to these there are several not belonging to the Corporation: the Manchester General, at Harpurhey, opened in 1837; the Ardwick Cemetery, Hyde Road, opened in the following year; and the Rusholme Road, the earliest of the three, opened in 1822. The separate Jewish, Catholic, and Wesleyan places of interment are not of note in this sketch of purely Corporation institutions. The greatest of them all, the Southern Cemetery, was opened in 1879, after several years of preparation. The site, which covers ninety-seven acres, was purchased for £31,500 from Colonel Fielding, the total cost by the time of opening being about £95,000.

The most recent of all the noticeable Committees of the City Council—one whose work will be watched with most doubting if not hostile interest—is that appointed for the regulation of technical instruction. The Technical Instruction Act

of 1889—which Great Britain owes in the main to the inspiring ferocity, to give it no better name, of a Salford and a Manchester Member of Parliament—allows the levying of a rate for the purpose of providing technical instruction. A penny per £—which is what the Act allows—produces on a Manchester rating over £11,500 per annum, and in addition to this the Council has placed at the disposal of the



THE TERRACE WALK, ALEXANDRA PARK.

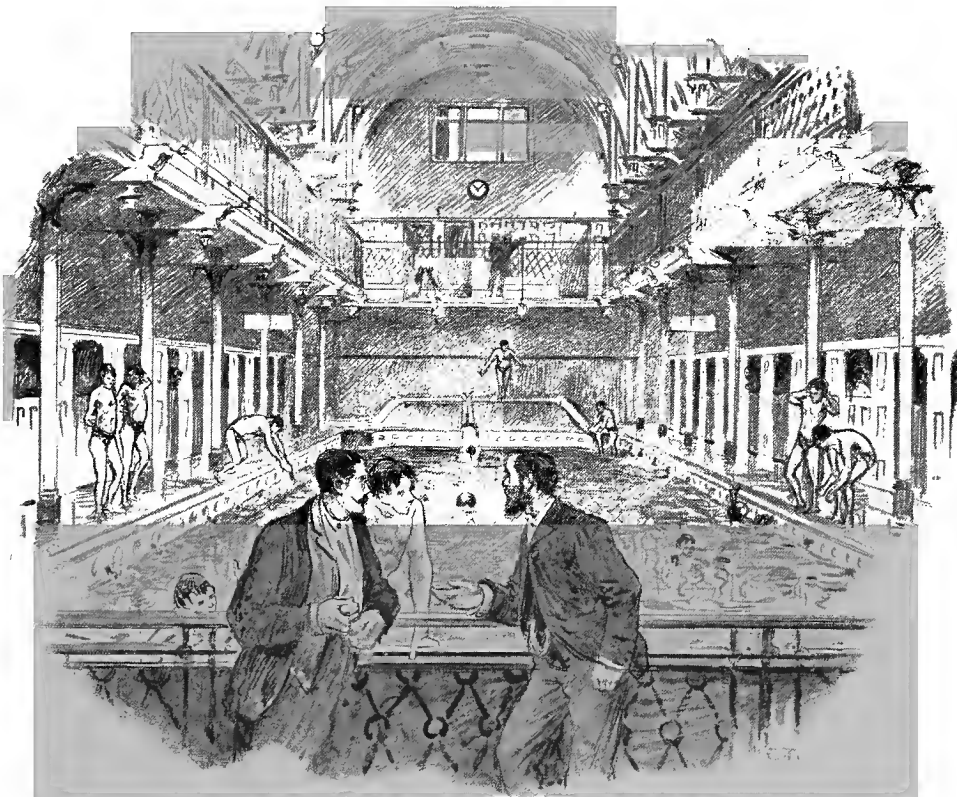
Committee the proceeds of the customs and excise, which yield an equal sum. Out of this total the Technical Instruction Committee has made grants to the various institutions of the city which answer the requirements of the Act—the School Board, the Art School, the Technical School, and Owens College; and the general result is a science teachers' paradise.

The Chairman of the Committee in 1894 was Alderman James Hoy, J.P., a native in every sense. Mr. Hoy was born in Manchester in 1837, and received his education entirely in the town—an elementary education, supplemented by work at the evening classes of the Mechanics' Institute and of the old "Working Men's College," the predecessor of the popular science lectures at Owens College. In 1861 Alderman Hoy commenced business on his own account, and after one unsuccessful contest in 1872, was elected in 1882 Councillor for St. Luke's Ward, which he represented continually and unopposed until June, 1893, when he became an alderman.

Finally, as to hygiene the necessary provision is made by the Sewers Committee and by the Baths and Washhouses Committee. The old bathhouse erected in connection with the Infirmary was in its character rather more of a private venture, as has been seen. The "Corporation Baths and Washhouses" movement was instituted

in 1845, when a fancy dress ball was given at the Free Trade Hall in aid of the funds. Since that date many well-patronised bathhouses have been established in different parts of the city.

We must not take leave of the Manchester Corporation without a glance at its chief executive officers, the Chief Constable, and its distinguished Clerks and Treasurer. Mr. C. Malcolm Wood, the Chief Constable, is the son of Captain John Wood, so well known in connection with the exploration of the Oxus, who years since received the gold medal of the Royal Geographical Society as a discoverer. After passing his examination at Chelsea and obtaining a commission in the army, Mr. C. M. Wood received in 1867 the appointment of Assistant District-Superintendent of the Scinde Police at Kurrachee, and after rising to be magistrate in charge of a large division of the



INTERIOR OF LEAF STREET BATHS.

province of Scinde, was elected Deputy Chief Constable of Manchester by the Watch Committee, in February, 1879, and in 1881 Chief Constable. The estimation in which he was held may be judged from the fact that in 1886 he was high up in the running for the Chief Commissionership of the Metropolitan Police in succession to Colonel Henderson.

Worthily subordinated to Mr. Malcolm Wood stands the present commander of the Fire Brigade, Mr. John Lacey Savage. The earliest records of the Brigade carry us back to the beginning of the century, when a Mr. Perrins was in command. But it was not until the days of the last superintendent, Mr. Tozer, that the establishing of a permanent force, in place of the occasional brigade previously employed, was begun. When so established, it was the first in the country permanently employed. Mr. Alfred Tozer's name will long be connected with the brigade. He was the son of a fireman employed in the Hand-to-Hand Insurance Company's Brigade, and was born in London. After serving in the London Fire Brigade he went out to the Crimea, remaining stationed in command of the fire engines at the Scutari hospitals till the close of the war. Returning to London, he became Engineer at the Watling Street station, and was the first London fireman who received a silver medal for the preservation of life. In 1862 he was appointed Superintendent of the Manchester Fire Brigade, and soon after his appointment the occasional brigade was disbanded, and a permanent force of sixty-nine men established, with their headquarters in Jackson's Row. In July, 1892, Mr. Tozer resigned in consequence of ill health, and was succeeded by Mr. Savage. The present superintendent, who is of Preston birth, became connected with the Manchester Fire Brigade in 1873, when he was appointed assistant to Mr. Tozer, having previously served in a similar capacity at Barrow-in-Furness. It is of interest to find that both the late and present superintendent were not merely organisers and commanders, but mechanical contrivers, and at the same time of literary attainments, both having written on subjects relating to their calling, while Superintendent Tozer is also a naturalist of no mean order.

Sir Joseph Heron, the first Town Clerk of Manchester, has been described as the "Father of the Town Clerks of England," for before his death he had earned the reputation of being the finest parliamentary counsel and authority on municipal law in the country, and it is said that he never lost a case in Parliament for his Corporation. He has often been likened to Lord Beaconsfield, and the comparison would certainly seem to be well borne out in many a feature. Handsome and gay as he appeared before the plain, practical, square-set Council of 1838, they feared he would never suit them. One councillor was overheard to say it would never do to appoint "such a swell." But twenty years later the same Council made him a

present of a silver casket and £5,000 for his long and able services. Nineteen years later he was knighted by the Queen, and the Council marked their appreciation of the honour by increasing his salary from £1,500 to £2,000, and then again to £2,500 per year. When, after forty years' service, his strength began to fail, he was retained as formal and consultative clerk, and later retired in receipt of his full salary.

As an instance of faithful service, together with generous recognition of it, this is perhaps unique. A society paper speaking of him in 1874 tells us a story that furnishes some idea of the estimation in which he was held as a lawyer, though never admitted. "The late Lord Westbury," it stated, "who was often retained for Manchester, used to say that Joseph Heron knew his business better than he did, and Bethell seldom used such modest terms in speaking of anybody, for he had a calm belief in himself which it required a good deal to shake. Sir Joseph Heron troubled it; no one else is ever known to have done so."



SIR JOSEPH HERON.
(From a Bust in the Town Hall.)



William Wood

MR. C. MALCOLM WOOD, CHIEF
CONSTABLE.

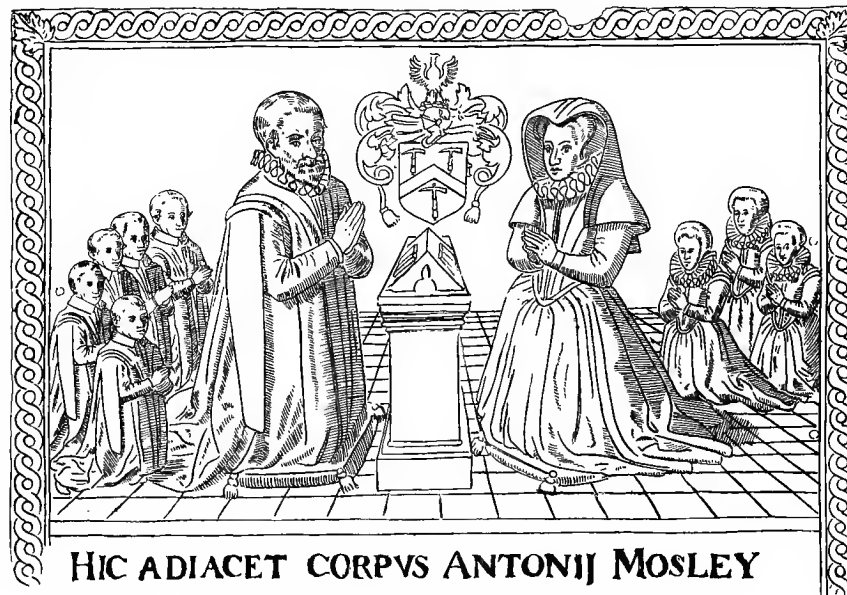
(From a Photograph by the Paris Photographic
Company, Manchester.)

Some time before his death he had been succeeded in all the active duties of his office by the present Town Clerk, William Henry Talbot, who is a native of Leeds and connected with the Talbot Baines family of that city. He was educated at University College, London, and completed his articles in the office of Mr. E. W. Field, of Bedford Row, London. Removing to Manchester, he entered the employ of Messrs. Darbshire and Lewis, and in 1865 was appointed assistant to the Town Clerk. His services since that time in the scheme of municipal extension and the codification of the Manchester municipal laws, as well as in connection with the Ship Canal, have been warmly recognised, and have shown him worthy to follow his "ideal" predecessor.

The City Treasurer in 1894 was Mr. William Martin, the *doyen* of Corporation officials. Commencing as a lad in the office of Harvey, Tysoe and Company, cotton spinners, of New Cannon Street,

he afterwards became connected with the Incorporation Committee in 1838, and when the charter was granted he obtained a place in the office of the Town Clerk. In 1842 he became Committee Clerk, and seventeen years later City Treasurer. He has thus been in the employ of the Corporation for more than fifty years. In 1888 a complimentary dinner was given to him in the Town Hall, and an illuminated address presented as some testimony of the appreciation in which he was held for his long and faithful services.

To have an idea of the trust and responsibility the City Treasurer bears one would have to know the magnitude of the city's financial transactions. There is corporate property to the value of over ten million pounds and an expenditure of two and a quarter millions to administer and be responsible for—strain enough, one would think, for a robust man in his prime—and all this Mr. Martin is (1894) still meeting and discharging fully and well at near 80. His name not unfitly closes the roll of a Corporation which has been graced by so many an instance of self-made greatness, generosity, and straightness, and whose records are probably unique for probity and purity of administration.



PART OF A BRASS IN THE CATHEDRAL, 1607.

